The Post

Sunday Special

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NO. 639. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

UCCESS OF NEW BRITISH ATTACK

LL OUR OBJECTIVES GAINED

BITTER FIGHTING ON PASSCHENDAELE RIDGE.

HEAVY COUNTER-ATTACKS—ADVANCED POSTS LOST.

British Headquarters, Saturday, 10.15 p.m.

Our attack this morning was delivered by British and Canadian s on a front of over a mile on both sides of the Passchendaele-roosbeke Road.

Heavy rain commenced before the attack was launched, and continued throughout the day. In spite of adverse weather itions our troops have made further progress northwards along ain ridge, and have taken a number of prisoners.

On the right of the attack Canadian battalions continued their nce along the crest of the main ridge north of Passchendaele, gained their objectives early in the morning.

On their left the British battalions attacked along the western lder of the main ridge, and although impeded by marshy nd in the neighbourhood of the Paddebeek stream successfully ame this obstacle and reached their objectives beyond.

Later in the morning heavy counter-attacks developed against ground won by the British battalions, and after fierce and nate fighting, lasting through the greater part of the day, the y succeded in regaining some of the more advanced of the tions gained by us.

The stormy weather continues.

A successful daylight raid was carried out this morning by t Yorkshire troops north of Lens. The enemy's dugouts were bed and prisoners were captured by us after severe hand-to-d fighting, in which many casualties were inflicted on the enemy.

BJECTIVES GAINED ON WHOLE OF FRONT ATTACKED.

France, Saturday Night.

Despite deplorable weather conditions the fighting to-day has rently gone altogether in our favour.

The latest report is that along nearly the whole of the front of k we reached the objectives for the day, and in some places t beyond them.

The exceptions are a few strong points on left flank, from which olent counter-attack at about midday caused our men to fall k. Troops were, however, being sent forward to clear up the ation at these spots.

Small as is the extent of ground gained it greatly improves our tion, whilst the success correspondingly adds to the discomfort precariousness of the German line.—(Press Association Special espondent.)

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING.

London, Saturday Night.

cial correspondent of the Press ciation, in a despatch from Flanders to-gives interesting details of the hard ng in the advance made to-day.

ortage, he says, had previously been re-ed by Germans, as a result of a er attack delivered about ten o'clock. ad little difficulty in taking it back.

dent that the enemy has been nsiderable resistance, and that g has been of the hand-to-hand and d-out order.

rongly fortified positions — one a ge and the other a farmhouse—were d to our advancing troops, it being left supports to mop up their garrisons.

not yet heard the total number of but it is stated that several e come back into the collecting

aircraft have been very active, y in way of reconnaissance, and it is the Germans are very apprehensive our intentions in the neighbourhood of tion on the Menin Road).

are signs of considerable nervous-flares and artillery signals going up ently.

Bellevue and Passchendaele the y have maintained great activity, g to the broken of the nd deadenin nd upon the shell-bursts comparatively little damage is being done.

Walking wounded, who seldom err on the conservative side in their estimates, appear to think that our losses have not been heavy.

STAGES OF FLANDERS CAMPAIGN.

July 31.—First assault in Flanders. Ground gained on wide front east of Ypres.

August 16.—Langmarck captured; 2114 prisoners.

September 20.—Menin Road battle; 3243 prisoners.

September 26.—Zonnebeke captured; 1600 prisoners.

October 4.—Menin Road attack; 4446 prisoners.

October 9.—Attack towards Houthulst Forest; 2038 prisoners.

October 12.—Ypres-Roulers Railway attack; 1000 prisoners.

October 22.—Houthulst Forest entered; 300 prisoners.

October 26.—Advance on Passchendaele; 800 prisoners.

October 27.—French attack west of Houthulst; 300 prisoners.

October 30.—Canadians reach Passchendaele outskirts. Highest ground won.

November 6. — Passchendaele, Moiselmarkt, and Goudberg captured; 400 prisoners.

BIG RAIDS.

THREE TONS OF BOMBS

DROPPED ON GERMAN BILLETS.

(From Sir Douglas Haig.)

British Headquarters,

Saturday, 10.7 p.m.

More favourable weather conditions prevailed on the 9th inst., and a large amount of work was carried out in the air.

Many targets were successfully engaged by our artillery with aerial observation, and many photographs were taken.

The enemy's infantry and transport were engaged by our low-flying aeroplanes on several occasions and were seen to suffer casualties.

During the past twenty-four hours three tons of bombs have been dropped on hostile billets and aerodromes, good results being observed.

In air fighting one hostile machine was brought down and five others driven down out of control. Two of our aeroplanes are missing.

GERMAN CABINET CHANGES.

DR HELFFERICH RELIEVED OF OFFICE.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

An official telegram from Berlin states Dr Helfferich and Herr Von Breitenbach have been relieved of their posts. Herr Von Breitenbach's successor as vice-president of the Prussian Ministry is Dr Friedberg.

[Dr Helfferich was the German Vice-Chancellor, and it has been reported he may be succeeded by the South German Radical leader, Herr Von Payer.]

Herr Erzberger, leader of the Centre Party writes in a vein of exuberant optimism in the Mittagzeitung:—"The German Empire has secured the strongest Cabinet in the world, which can reckon on four-fifths of the votes in Reichstag. Germany's inner strength has been immensely reinforced thereby, and a definite programme till the end of the war has been agreed upon between the Majority parties and the Government.

"The terms of the German reply to the Pope will govern her foreign policy. In Prussia electoral reform will soon be carried out. The political censorship will be abolished, and labour will receive its proper representation.

"In Labour chambers a great historical turning point has been reached." The writer concludes by saying that German Parliamentarism of a nature corresponding to the history and character of the German people has been attained.

ALLIES' NEW WAR COUNCIL

May Meet Twice a Month in Paris.

Paris, Saturday Night.

A rumour was current in the lobbies of the Chamber of Deputies yesterday that the Chamber, in agreement with the Government, will meet in secret session to hear a statement by the Premier, M. Painleve, on the external situation.

It is believed that, in view of the seriousness of the events in Italy and Russia, the statement of the Government will be followed by an important debate.

The Petit Parisien says that the Allied Council will examine the plans of operations drawn up by each of the Allied General Staffs; will express its opinion on the schemes submitted, and will demand to be informed of their execution. The Council will be a centre for the collection of information, and will act as a co-ordinating agency, and it is therefore essential that all the necessary material should be supplied to it.

It is probable, the journal adds, that the Council will sit in Paris, and that it will meet twice a month.

The Matin, on the other hand, believes that the seat of the Council will be at Versailles.

JAPAN AND THE ALLIES.

Unable to Send Troops to the European Fronts.

London, Saturday Night.

A telegram from Tokio, published here to-night, says:—Baron Megata's statement in America that Japan is unable to send troops to Europe confirms the recent speech of Viscount Kato. This should dispose of the common idea prevailing in Britain and France of Japan's readiness to offer such assistance.

GREAT VICTORIES IN PALESTINE.

ALLENBY'S RAPID ADVANCE: SCOTS TROOPS' BRILLIANT ATTACK.

HUGE HAUL OF PRISONERS AND GUNS.

Further advance by the British troops in Palestine is reported. Askalon, a coast town thirteen miles north of Gaza, is in British hands. General Allenby reports the capture of 70 guns, and estimates the Turkish casualties to date at 10,000, exclusive of prisoners.

A Press telegram gives details of the new attack north of Wadi Hesi, in which Scottish troops made a splendid attack and repulsed a counter-attack.

TURKS' 10,000 CASUALTIES.

War Office, Saturday Night.

General Allenby reports that on the 9th inst. mounted troops moved forward rapidly, and have captured another 400 prisoners and ten guns.

Our line now runs in a south-easterly direction from two miles north of Hamameh—two miles from the coast or four miles north-east of Askalon—to two miles north of Arak el Menshije on the Central Railway, generally ten to six miles north of Wadi Hesi.

Askalon has been occupied by infantry and artillery.

North of Beersheba there is nothing to report.

Our aeroplanes continue to bomb retreating bodies of the enemy and important centres on his communications with considerable effect. In this way three hundred bombs were dropped during the day.

The guns captured now number well over seventy, and include several 5.9-inch howitzers. The extent of the battlefield makes it impossible to estimate the quantities of ammunition and other warlike stores which have fallen into our hands.

General Allenby estimates the enemy's casualties up to date at 10,000, exclusive of prisoners.

BRITISH TROOPS' RAPID PURSUIT.

Retreating Turks Hustled by Aeroplane Raids.

Egyptian Front, Friday Night.

The Australian Mounted troops of the Yeomanry, and the London men relentlessly pursued the Turks throughout yesterday, driving them northwards with great rapidity.

Jemmameh and Haj, which were the enemy's depots, and recently his headquarters, were captured in flames.

There was a certain amount of rearguard opposition, but this was easily swept away by dash and determination of the troops.

The Midland mounted men gallantly charged and captured six guns, three machine guns, and 100 prisoners.

Artillerp severely handled the rearguards retiring eastwards, and prisoners were captured.

The airmen rendered the enemy's retreat more disastrous by bombing and using their machine guns.

Two hundred bombs were dropped on the Arakl Menshyeh aerodrome.

A group of seven machines was hit, and a hangar set on fire. Two others were blown in.

The railway line and station buildings were severely damaged.

A direct hit was secured on a train, another train was caught under machine gun fire.

A hostile aeroplane was brought down in flames. All our machines returned safely.—

Munition Dumps Blown Up.

The Turks, protected by a strong rearguard, moved northwards from the Atawineh Ridge in the morning, blowing up a large ammunition store.

The debris was thrown two thousand feet high.

The Indian cavalry on the extreme left pressed gallantly from Beitlake, northward of Gaza, towards Beithanun and Deirsineid.

The enemy evacuated Beithanun, his railhead in the afternoon, and was pursued towards Simsim, after having previously fired his stores.

The Scottish troops, starting from the north bank of the Wadi Hesi, attacked towards eastwards, capturing Herbiehad, also the high ground northward of Deirsineid, easily repulsing a counter-attack.

The enemy abandoned a number of guns. Hitherto the captures exceed fifty.

The latest news is that aeroplanes report the El Faluish and Eltineh rail junctions are in flames, and that Yeomanry and Indian cavalry advancing from Beithanun have captured Deirsineid, Burberah, Beitjerpah, and Askalon.

The prisoners up to the morning number 234 officers and over 4000 men.

NO LOSS WORTH MENTIONING.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

The following Constantinople communique, dated November 9, is published here to-day:—

Sinai Front.—In face of numerical superiority of the enemy, our front was withdrawn slightly to the rear, without, however, suffering any losses worth mentioning.

An attack by an English division, carried out meanwhile against our right wing, was driven back. In the centre and on the left wing infantry fighting continues.

ALLENBY PROMISES FURTHER EFFORTS.

London, Saturday Night.

The following telegram has been received by the King from General Sir E. H. H. Allenby:—

On behalf of all ranks in Palestine I beg to thank Your Majesty for the gracious message Your Majesty has been pleased to send us, which will encourage us to further efforts.

BRILLIANT NIGHT MARCH.

TURKS SURPRISED AND OVERWHELMED.

London, Saturday Night.

Mr Edmund Candler, in a despatch received to-night, gives details of the action in which the Mesopotamia force defeated the Turks at Dur on November 2 and 3.

The night march of November 1-2, covering 18 miles before dawn, was, he says, a very brilliant affair. The units reached their objectives up to time. No movement was possible until after dusk, and yet the whole force concentrated and marched some twenty miles to their objectives by 4 a.m. though there were no natural landmarks.

At daybreak the advance guard pushed on, taking the enemy's pickets by surprise, and maintained a running fight with the enemy's rearguard until ten a.m., by which time they had covered every bit of thirty miles and were in possession of the enemy main line trenches.

This advance was supported throughout by field artillery, who obtained some excellent targets, finally shelling the enemy as they evacuated their position at 1200 yards.

BERLIN'S VERSION.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

In Flanders strong British attacks between Poelcapelle and Passchendaele broke down, with sanguinary losses, in our defensive zone.

ITALIANS HOLDING UP ADVANCE.

GERMANS REACH THE PEAVE PASS.

ASIAGO TAKEN AFTER STREET FIGHTING.

London, Saturday Night.

The official report to-night concerning the Italian front show that some brisk fighting is proceeding between the Italian covering detachments and the advancing enemy.

The Germans claim to have captured, after desperate street fighting, Asiago, an important town near the Italian Trentino frontier.

It is also claimed by Berlin that Austro-German troops have reached the Piave, a river line twenty miles south and west of the Tagliamento. The Germans claim to be pressing forward in the Upper Piave Valley.

The Italian report to-day says:—At Lorn-zago one of our rearguards, which had been surrounded, succeeded in pushing through the village occupied by the enemy.

On the plains, from the railway station of Sugana to the sea, our rearguards disen-gaged themselves from the enemy and crossed the river, blowing up the bridges afterwards.

London, Saturday Night.

An Amsterdam message states that, on invitation of Emperor Karl, the King of Bulgaria, accompanied by Prince Boris and Prince Cyril and the Bulgarian Commander-in-Chief, General Jekof, has arrived on the Italian front.

ITALIANS' FIGHTING RETREAT.

Grave Encircling Menace Parried.

Rome, Saturday Night.

Yesterday the regular movement of the Italian rearguards continued conforably with the orders of the Supreme Command, and without any notable molestation on the part of the enemy.

Only in the locality of Chiarand and in the Piave zone was there any fierce engagement with the enemy's vanguard.

The enemy here exerted tremendous though unsuccessful pressure in order to effect an encircling movement.

The Italian extreme rearguards, consisting of ligst infantry and cavalry, delivered vigorous counter-attacks, and succeeded in parrying a grave menace.

Heavy snowfalls rendered movements in the mountainous regions difficult, but facilitated the progressive retreat of the Italian troops to their established lines of resistance.

During the last twenty-four hours there were about fifty centimetres of snow in the high mountainous regions.

The rain, which has also been falling for the last two days, materially enhances the defensive value of the river lines for offering a vigorous and tenacious resistance to the Austro-German vanguard, which is closely pressing the Italian rearguards in their retreat towards the Piave.—Exchange Telegram.

FIGHT FOR CHAUME WOOD.

FRENCH RETAKE LOST POSITIONS.

Paris, Saturday Night.

There was rather active artillery fighting in the region of the Oise and Aisne Canal.

On the right bank of the Meuse lively infantry fighting took place this morning in the region of the Chaume Wood in continuation of the struggle reported in yesterday's communique.

After several counter-attacks our troops entirely restored the position.—French Night Official Report.

FIGHTING ON BANKS OF MEUSE.

Berlin Claims Success in Chaume Wood.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

Lower Saxon and Guard battalions, with pioneers and portions of a storming battalion, after powerful firing preparation by artillery and mine-throwers, wrested from the French positions in the Chaume Wood.

Strong enemy counter-attacks, which were repeated until the night, collapsed with heavy losses to the attackers.

240 prisoners, including seven officers, remained in our hands.—German Afternoon Report.

Paris, Saturday.

On the right bank of the Meuse the artillerp duel continued rather lively on the Chaume Wood front, where patrol engagements, which enabled us to capture some prisoners, are reported.

In the Vosges and in Alsace, in the course of a raid in the enemy lines, to the north-west of Senones and to the east of Seppois, we inflicted appreciable losses.—French Afternoon Report.

PRISONERS TAKEN ON BALKANS FRONT.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

During October, British troops captured 281 prisoners on the Balkans front.

VENIZELOS' VISIT TO PARIS.

Nice, Saturday Night.

M. Venizelos, the Greek Premier, left here for Paris to-day.

LENIN'S COUP IN PETROGRAD.

ARRIVES IN CAPITAL IN DISCUISE.

GERMAN LANDING AT HELSINGFORS.

London, Saturday Night.

The following connected narrative of the events in Petrograd from Reuter's own correspondent in the Russian capital is issued here to-night.

Almost without bloodshed and with a great deal of orderliness the Maximalists cope de etat in Petrograd was carried out in a couple of days beginning with the seizure of the telegraph offices upon which the outside world had to depend for its information.

So far as can be ascertained it was on Tuesday evening that the Soviet movement began with the occupation of certain points such as the Central Telegraph Office, and the Official Telegraph Agency.

Acting with obvious caution the Maximalists were at first content with this success, but during the night there being absolutely no sign of resistance they began a methodical occupation of the capital taking over control of the banks and railway stations.

Kerensky's Escape.

At ten o'clock in the morning the revolutionary committee issued a proclamation announcing the fall of the Government, and the transfer of power into the hands of the Soviets, although the Government continued to sit in the Winter Palace against which the Soviet had as yet made no move.

M. Kerensky still remained in the capital, and was busy all night until seven o'clock in the morning at the headquarters of the General Staff conferring with General Manikovsky and the President of the Preliminary Parliament. Shortly afterwards he disappeared, and it was not clear where he went, although reports were current all day that he had left about nine in the morning to meet the troops at the Front, whom he proposed to bring to the Capital.

Lenin's Arrival.

On Wednesday a Congress of various Councils of Workmen's and Soldiers' delegates assembled at Petrograd. When M. Lenin made his appearance at the Smolny Institute he received an enthusiastic ovation.

Lenin was at first unrecognised having shaved off his moustache.

KERENSKY'S FORCES NEAR PETROGRAD.

Paris, Saturday.

The Petit Parisien learns from Petrograd that M. Kerensky left in order to bring back troops against the capital, and that the troops are reported to be three hours from Petrograd.

The Matin reports from London that M. Kerensky has succeeded in reaching Moscow, where he was given a triumphal reception.

The Echo de Paris has received advices from Petrograd, according to which Mme. Kerensky has been arrested and taken to the fortress of St Peter and St Paul.

ACTION AGAINST THE SOVIET.

London, Saturday Night.

The Wireless Press Stockholm correspondent reports:—I have received from reliable sources at Haparanda news which contradicts certain of the telegrams which have been sent out from Petrograd. The journal of the Russian Socialists, the Warodnaia Miva, published on Thursday morning a manifesto to Russian citizens to unite against the Bolsheviks in order to drive them out. It also contained a statement that no Ministers had been arrested, and further that M. Kerensky was with the army on the front. At Tornea everything is quiet. All the railway trains are arriving and departing as usual. Travellers narrate, however, that on November 6 there was a violent fusillade in the streets of Petrograd, and that many people were killed or wounded.—Reuter.

LANDING AT HELSINGFORS

Stockholm, Saturday.

The Stockholm Tidnigen publishes a telegram from Haparanda to the effect that, according to rumours current at Tornea, Germans have advanced to Tabo.

It is further stated that the Germans have landed troops at Helsingfors, and have entered the town.—Press Association.

MEN WHO DO MOST WORK

To Have Most Food.

London, Saturday.

An outline of his new scheme for voluntary rationing, which is to be fully unfolded at Manchester on Monday, was given by Sir Arthur Yapp to a press representative to-day.

"What I want to emphasise," said Sir Arthur Yapp, "is the fairness of the voluntary rationing system. Under it the working man will not have the cause for complaint that he felt he had under the Devonport regime. Under the new scheme the working man will not be asked to eat according to what he earns, but according to the class of work he does.

"The aristocrat, the [illegible] and the literary man, for instance, will be treated on different planes. The man who does the most work will have the most food. I want to impress this point on the public.

"Children are not included in the present voluntary plan. Children should be [illegible] to be rationed. [illegible] taught to avoid the slightest [illegible] waste."

A HEROIC SCOTS OFFICER

ATTACKS PILL-BOX SINGLE-HANDED.

PAISLEY MAN DESCRIBES V.C.'s DARING ACT.

London, Saturday.

The full story of the acts of heroism that won the Victoria Cross for Captain Harry Reynolds, of the Royal Scots, is told by Corporal George Soutar, of Paisley, who was an eye-witness. To our correspondent Corporal Soutar said:—"Captain Reynolds is absolutely fearless. But for him we would have been beaten back that day. We had passed our first objectives and were pushing on to the second when some masked positions of the enemy were reached. From these an unexpectedly severe fire was opened on us.

We suffered heavy casualties, and the companies were given way, when Captain Reynolds stepped forward and assumed command. The men quickly rallied under the influence of his fine example, and in a few minutes all danger of panic had passed away.

It became necessary to silence the enemy in the pill-box nearest us, and Captain Reynolds took that job on entirely on his own. Leaving the men to keep the enemy as busy as possible he rushed along the shell-holes until he was near enough to throw a bomb into the pill-box. Under fire all the time from the machine guns it was nothing short of a miracle that he escaped. It was really a case of dodging death all the way. The enemy peppered him all the time, but he never seemed to mind.

Just when he was near enough he threw a bomb, but it missed the entrance, and the enemy then opened a furious fusiliade on our brave officer. Captain Reynolds took cover in a shell hole for a few minutes, but if the Germans thought they had done with him they were mistaken, for he started crawling along towards the pill-box.

Garrison Surrenders to Captain Reynolds.

The Huns put all their snipers on the job, and we could see the bullets striking against the stones, spluttering and splashing, but never hitting the brave captain. It was most exciting after that. The enemy kept up incessant fire, but Capt. Reynolds wriggled and wormed his way towards the pill-box. Suddenly he rose to his feet. We saw his arm go up in the air. We also saw the enemy potting him, and then we saw a great bright glare come from the pill-box. He had thrown in a "devil's fire bomb," and set the place alight.

Yells of rage came from the enemy in the fiery furnace, where blue flames were now playing about, and a party of them came rushing out. Capt. Reynolds stood waiting to receive them with a revolver in his hand, and one by one they surrendered, doing the "Mercy, kamarade" trick in the twinkling of an eye.

The Germans were so terrorised by this brave officer that not only did they surrender themselves, but they brought out two machine guns and handed them over as well.

After that smart bit of work it was easy enough for our boys to get along. They swept forward and soon had the enemy on the move. In the midst of it all Capt. Reynolds was hit, but he would not go out of the fight so long as there was any need for him to be in it. He led his men in person against the next positions, and in the very hard fighting that followed his personality was as good as a strong reinforcement to the Royal Scots.

Led His Men Though Wounded.

Towards the close of a hard day's fighting it became necessary for the Royals to take on the task of shifting the enemy from another position. By that time Capt. Reynolds must have been suffering a great deal from his wound, and was entitled to a rest, but he would not hear of going out of it. He went forward at the head of his men, and by that time the enemy had spotted him as a particularly daring leader, with the result that he was made the target of every sniper.

It was marvellous how he escaped, and even more marvellous the courage he displayed in pressing on at the head of the men, unmindful of his wound and thinking only of the need for carrying through the operations successfully. The going was difficult, and nothing but the lion-hearted example of Captain Reynolds made it possible. With such a commander it was impossible for men to be other than brave, and they very soon made short work of the best opposition the enemy could offer. The final charge on the enemy position was led by Capt. Reynolds himself, and the men would have followed him anywhere.

NEWCASTLE RECRUITING SCANDAL.

Newcastle, Saturday.

Great public interest was taken in the trial of Colonel Frederick George Scott, Captain John Moralee, and Private Hyman Cohen, of the Royal Marine Submarine Miners, at Newcastle Assizes, when the hearing was resumed to-day before Mr Justice Salter. It was alleged that the two officers, with Cohen acting as agent, accepted various sums of money as inducements to show favour in the acceptance of recruits for the Submarine Miners.

Mr Tindal Atkinson, addressing the jury on behalf of Colonel Scott, said that Cohen's evidence that he paid £250 to his client was absolutely uncorroborated, and he suggested that it was false.

Eleanor Scott, wife of Colonel Scott, said that her husband was not at home on 27th June, when Cohen said he had paid Col. Scott £250.

The Jury found Colonel Scott guilty, Cohen and Moralee had pleaded guilty. His Lordship sentenced Scott to eighteen months, Moralee to fifteen months, and Cohen to eight months—all in the second division, and ordered each to pay £200 towards the cost of the prosecution.

BOY MARRIES CHUM'S MOTHER.

ASTOUNDING STORY IN COURT.

FALSE MOUSTACHE AS CAMOUFLAGE.

London, Saturday Night.

The marriage of a boy of sixteen to a woman of forty-eight was described to Mr Justice Hall in an astonishing story told by Mr Hume Williams, K.C., to-day.

At the ceremony at the registry office the boy wore a false moustache, which, counsel said, had been bought at the toy department of Harrod's. Geoffrey Bryan O'Connell, who is now a captain in the Army Service Corps, was in 1911 sixteen years of age. He was at this time a pupil at a coaching establishment at Folkestone.

A fellow-pupil was named Harold Leslie Lascelles, and with him young O'Connell became great friends. He was asked to stay at Harold's home, and thus made friends with Harold's mother, Mrs Lascelles.

After a while Mrs Lascelles proposed marriage to the boy, and was accepted. She went up to London and got a license. She then took the boy up to London; she stood him a lunch, and then took him to the registry office in Marloes Road. But first, said Mr Williams, she got him the moustache at Harrod's. He donned it when they got to the registry office. Mrs Lascelles gave her age as thirty-seven, although she was forty-eight.

Secret Kept for a Year.

The boy with the false moustache was put down as twenty-one. After the wedding they went back to Folkestone. The bride-groom resumed his studies at his tutor's, and did not tell his father, Colonel O'Connell, that he was a married man until August, 1912. For more than a year he kept the secret. He was sleeping during this period at his wife's house.

When Colonel O'Connell heard what had happened he was very annoyed, said counsel, although the wife was a woman of means. He was very anxious that the boy should not become a wastrel, living on his wife's money, so he wrote to the wife, suggesting that she should join with him and pay half the expenses of apprenticing the boy to some business. This Mrs Lascelles refused to do.

Col. O'Connell, the story went on, also suggested that Mrs Lascelles should help to send the boy to Canada, but she did not do so. After a while the boy went. In June, 1914, more than three years after the marriage, Mrs Lascelles put a notice of it in the Times. It ran:—"O'Connell—Lascelles.—Geoffrey Ryan O'Connell to Rita Lascelles, of Cromwell Road, Kensington. Foreign and Colonial papers please copy."

After the war, Geoffrey O'Connell, who had joined the army as a private, came over to England on leave. His wife came to see him, and asked him to stay with her. This he refused to do, and went to his father's house. When he had written to her from Canada suggesting that he should return to live with her she had not replied.

Husband's Real Moustache.

The husband then gave evidence. He is now a sturdy young fellow, and has a real moustache of the accepted army dimensions. He repeated the story as Mr Hulme Williams had told it until he came to the moustache. His memory about this was that it was he, and not Mrs Lascelles, who had bought it, and he got it at "some theatrical place." For a time after the marriage, said Captain O'Connell, he went on with his lessons at his tutor's, but then he was taken for a honeymoon to Paris.

The witness then described how his wife applied for a separation allowance when he joined the army. He signed the paper for her.

Colonel David Valentine O'Connell, the captain's father, also gave evidence, and spoke of his proposal to his son's wife about putting the boy to learn something useful. Evidence was then given about the association of the boy's wife with a Colonial officer known as Colonel Ward at a house in Elsham Road, Kensington.

The Judge then pronounced a decree nisi. It could not be said, he remarked, that the boy's refusal to stay with his wife after he became a soldier amounted to desertion.

ROSYTH WORKERS WANT 100 PER CENT. INCREASE.

Revision of Income-Tax Demanded.

Rosyth grievances were voiced this afternoon in the Queen's Hall, Edinburgh, at a meeting held under the auspices of the Allied Trades Committee.

Mr H. A. Johns, Edinburgh branch, Ship Constructors' and Shipwrights' Society, presided.

A series of resolutions, which were put to the meeting, called upon the Government for an immediate revision of the income-tax, such revision to include an abatement for the wives of married men and exclude assessment upon overtime and Sunday labour; all claims for rebate to be allowed quarterly; immediate redress of the injustice of paying Sunday labour at blackleg rates, the Government to deal with this grievance under the Fair Wage Clause; and in view of the continued increase in the cost of living, an increase of 100 per cent. in wages.

Mr Kinniburgh, Electricians' Union, Manchester, said the income-tax on a starvation wage of £130 caused people to stint themselves and do without the necessaries of life in order to pay the Government.

Dealing with the Admiralty attitude towards Sunday labour, he said the only way was to refuse to work Sunday overtime under double time. (Applause.)

Mr T. Hamilton, Workers' Union, said, in asking for a 100 per cent. increase in wages, they were only asking to be restored to their pre-war conditions, as, according to Board of Trade figures, the cost of living had gone up 109 per cent.

NO FAITH IN KNOCK-OUT.

EVERY EFFORT FOR LASTING PEACE.

MR A. HENDERSON'S POSITION.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Mr Arthur Henderson, M.P., addressed a Co-Operative Conference in the Co-operative Hall, Shettleston, this afternoon discussed the prospects of the political determined upon by the co-operators country at the recent Emergency held at Westminster.

He supported the war, but he did not the length in supporting the war that of his friends did. His position was a position. We had the men who had been opposed to the war because they Pacifists, and they had the right believed in the war and in the necessity of the knockout blow. He did not believe in the omnipotence of the knockout blow and he had told his friends so. We would not interfere with the aspirations of the Allied nations, but the consequences of the war were appalling that if he could supplant the military effort by moral, political and industrial means, and if there was a door even a little bit open by which he could get to that lasting peace, he was not going to rest satisfied until the day came when the knockout blow would be given. Applause.

He hoped that some effort would be made to carry on the education of the people, so that the workers would become politically conscious and united. With political consciousness and unity, the Trades Unionists, the Co-Operators, and the Labour Party properly organised and determined, and the clear recognition that they must work out their own salvation, would be able to do things that are behind and prepare for things that are before them, and they would not be satisfied until they had secured the great ideals for which many of their fathers had struggled—the transference of the land and capital from private to public ownership, and Government of the people for the people and by the people in the old British Commonwealth. Applause.

HAMILTON COUNCILLOR'S ASSERTION.

Dark Streets Lead to Increased Crime.

Hamilton, Saturday Night.

The impenetrable gloom into which Hamilton is plunged of nights, and the inconvenience and annoyance to which shopkeepers and pedestrians have been put as a result, formed the basis of a lively discussion in Hamilton Town Council at a special meeting.

Several members of the Council subscribed their names to the following motion: "That as the lighting of the streets in the area is most unsatisfactory, and is likely to result in serious loss, and possibly danger to human life and increase of crime, and in respect that the lighting restrictions are not so severely enforced elsewhere, this Town Council strongly protests against the present restrictions as much too severe and unnecessarily burdensome."

Ex-Bailie Cassells, in the course of a spirited speech, said the Council could not speak too strongly about the position of affairs in the town. It seemed to be a fortunate thing, instead of being otherwise that they were in the centre of a warlike district, because, compared with other towns the lighting of Hamilton was hopelessly inadequate.

As a member of the School Board he found that women and girls were attending the continuation classes with the utmost difficulty, not only because of the darkness but because of the fear of molestation.

It also seemed to them that crime of a certain sort, particularly obscene language was growing alarmingly as a result of the darkness. There was nothing better for the morals of the community than good lighting, and that should be urged most strongly upon the authorities.

After an animated discussion it was agreed to request a meeting with the respective military authorities, and to urge for an immediate relaxation of the lighting restrictions.

BOY SCOUTS AND THE CADETS.

Stirling, Saturday Night.

To-day, at the annual meeting of the Stirlingshire Council of the Boy Scouts Association, Mr Edwin Bolton, of West Plean, County Commissioner, who presided, said that some people were afraid that the Cadet Companies at present being formed throughout the country would have an injurious effect on the Boy Scouts. Personally he had never wavered in his opinion that the Scouts had nothing to fear from the Cadets. There was ample room for both and for other similar associations. There were thousands of boys between the ages of fourteen and seventeen they wanted to get hold of, and they had only as yet touched the fringe.

MINERS' STRIKE ENDED

Bo'ness, Saturday Night.

The conditions ruling the payment of statutory idle bonus to men in the employment of Kinneil Coal Company, which was the subject of dispute, and led to a strike which happily was settled to-day, the men agreeing to resume work on Monday.

The question at issue was whether drawers, following upon the temporary breakdown of machinery, were entitled to leave the pit of their own accord and still be entitled to bonus in respect of that day and the idle Saturday as well.

Mr Doonan, miners' agent, along with representatives of the men, had a conference with the manager, which ended in a result of which was an agreement to pay the facemen the bonus, and to refer the question of liabilities to the drawers to the Coal Controller for final settlement.

ASGOW TEACHER AND PEACE BADGE.

AK-KNEED POLICY OF SCHOOL BOARD.

WHY NO CENSURE?

ast week's issue of "The Post Sunday Special" we detailed the circumstances which Miss Ada Reid, inspector of for infants under Glasgow School d appeared at her duties at Townhead School wearing a badge of the t's Peace Crusade. Since the pub- n of the revelations foolish threats been made against the paper by in- ed parties, while on the other hand tic readers have expressed their keen rtion at our exposure.

incident we recorded last week was ed to by the Rev. James Brisby at the ng of the School Board on Thursday, the following exchange of views took

Rev. Mr Brisby—Is it the case at Miss Reid, one of the visiting aff of the Board, has been wear- g a party badge? Has objection en made to it? If so, have any ps been taken in the matter?

The Clerk—The Chairman called y attention to this matter, and by request I saw Miss Reid, and e explained to me she had no idea at any badge she was wearing uld in any way affect the effi- ency of her work. Finding there as a danger that this might be so e had discarded it.

Mrs Mason—What was the badge?

Dr Dyer (the chairman) and Mem- ers—A peace badge.

Dr Dyer—I think that is sufficient.

A Weak-Kneed Policy.

dging from the above, it is apparent the Glasgow School Board does not e the import of Miss Reid's offence. strong public feeling, however, has aroused over her action, especially g the mothers of children whose rs and brothers are fighting, because sacrifices would be all in vain were the of the Women's Peace Crusade at- d.

e policy pursued by the Board is weak- d and almost pathetic in its futility. We ld like to have the opinion of a meet- of the brave mothers in Glasgow, whose ir husbands and sons were insulted by flaunting of the odious badge of this nce-halfpenny Peace Society. It ld do the School Board members a d of good to hear the views of such a ng, and to note the righteous indigna- with which the mothers of Glasgow Miss Reid's action.

the Board the offence was "the wear- of a party badge." It might, there- have been the emblem of the Cam- e Liberal or Conservative Association ll the difference it would have made. to those who matter the offence was a e of glaring impudence and effrontery, the excuse made by Miss Reid to the that she did not think the wearing of badge affected the efficiency of her is, to say the least of it, lamentably

e public want to know what the Board to do about this matter. If the Chair- or any member wants enlightenment we bring up half-a-dozen mothers, and we antee they'll get it from them.

y was the matter passed off so lightly he Board? Why was Miss Reid not ely censured, and the reprimand re- ed in the minutes? Miss Reid should been called to the meeting and asked definitely for an explanation why in fourth and critical year of war she had audacity to enter a public school and r a peace badge before children.

at the Board Ought to have Done.

stead of dealing with the matter in a way, the Board, on being informed Miss Reid would not do it again, let matter drop. Why could not the Board taken their courage in their hands and their position perfectly clear by very gly condemning the action of the ter, and impressing upon her that such ts would not be tolerated by them any circumstances?

"hush-hush" palliating policy of Glasgow School Board in this matter ares very strangely with the drastic ures which Manchester City Council adopted towards two pacifist members e Education Committee. By an over- ming majority the Council decided to ve Miss Margaret Ashton and Mr W. Davies from the committee on account eir pacifist tendencies.

The activities of Miss Ashton and Coun- Davies," said Councillor Dewent son, "were calculated to be in the in- sts of Germany. These people should be in positions of authority, or allowed in any public position whatever."

ardner has no place for peace cranks in its Education Committee; nor should Glasgow or any other Scottish School Board.

PROPAGANDA IN MOTHERWELL SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Ex-Bailie Coughtrie, at Motherwell Town Council meeting last night, called attention to a matter which had come under his notice. He had in his hand several "peace papers" which had been distributed to the scholars at a U.F. Sabbath School in Motherwell. The scholars were asked to take the papers home in order that their parents should read them. At this time of day, after all the sacrifices made in their town and country, they hardly expected to find this sort of thing. He condemned in strong terms the action of having these papers distributed to the children of that particular Sabbath School, and he wondered if the Hamilton U.F. Presbytery were aware of the matter, or had sanctioned the distribution of such literature in a Sabbath School within the Presbyterial bounds.

Ex-Bailie Coughtrie concluded by handing over to Mr James Burns, the town clerk, copies of the papers distributed to the children at the Sabbath School in question, so that proper steps might be taken in regard to the matter.

DARING GLASGOW BURGLARS

CARRY OFF JEWELLERY AND PAPERS.

Householder's Dramatic Surprise.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A daring and barefaced burglary was perpetrated in the Mount Florida district of Glasgow to-night, and the thieves got clear away with a lot of jewellery, and some valuable papers.

The house entered was that occupied by Mr Robert Symington, 75 Clincart Road, Mount Florida, which is on the ground floor, and access appears to have been gained by the window. Mrs Symington, it seems, had left the house in the evening, about 6.15, to do some shopping, and on returning about an hour later she was surprised to notice that there was a light in the window. On entering the house Mrs Symington had a dramatic surprise. A man wearing a bowler hat and a light overcoat rushed from the bedroom, and before she could do anything to alarm the neighbours the thief brushed past her, and gaining the close rushed off at full speed.

After the Rent.

There appears to have been two men on the job, and the only rooms ransacked were the kitchen and the bedroom. The thieves were evidently out for money, probably calculating that as Monday is Rent Day they would make a haul. A lockfast desk was forced open, and some of the contents were thrown out on the floor.

Among the valuables carried off are a gold watch, an engagement ring, a dress ring valued at £50, and other articles of jewellery. A number of valuable papers was also stolen, and, but, for the arrival of Mrs Symington, the whole house would likely have been ransacked.

The police were at once notified of the daring burglary, and are investigating the affair.

PAISLEY TENANTS' LUCKY ESCAPE.

Paisley, Saturday.

This morning Mrs Fullerton, who occupies a house on the first floor of the tenement 8 Westmarch, Paisley, was awakened by the smell of smoke in the apartment. On rising, she discovered that fire had broken out on the floor of the house above her, occupied by Thomas Anderson. Mrs Fullerton promptly gave the alarm, and after warning the occupants of the houses she had the Fire Brigade summoned. Little damage was caused to the building. The fire is supposed to have been due to burning soot.

DEATH OF FIFE OFFICIAL.

Cupar, Saturday Night.

Mr George B. Robertson, inspector of weights and measures for the County of Fife, died this evening at his residence in West Park Road, Cupar. Mr Robertson, who belonged to an old Cupar family, carried on for many years a jeweller's business in Bonnygate. While engaged in that business he was part-time inspector, but as the duties of the inspectorate increased, he devoted his whole time to the service of the county.

KILSYTH BOY FATALLY INJURED.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

James M'Leish Lockhart (15), vanboy with Mr Lockhart, baker, Kilsyth, was sitting on the front of a large two-horse bread van while travelling to Campsie. He put up his foot, intending to tie his boot lace, but he overbalanced and fell right in front of the wheels, one of which passed over his body. The boy was terribly injured internally, and died shortly after being taken to Kilsyth Hospital.

QUARREL OVER A LOVE LETTER.

SHEPHERD LOSES AN EYE.

BLOW WITH A WALKING-STICK.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

A quarrel between two shepherds over a love letter had a sequel at Aberdeen Sheriff Court to-day, when John M'Kenzie, 8 Sunnybank Place, admitted having seriously assaulted Alexander M'Intyre, shepherd, Kintore, by knocking out his eye with a walking-stick.

According to his agent, Mr G. M. Aitken, advocate, said accused was engaged to be married and received a letter from the lady asking him why he had ceased visiting her for a week, and concluding "if you have a wife already—I dare say you have—why are you keeping her out of sight?"

Accused and the injured man met at Belmont Auction Rooms, Aberdeen, on August 17, and the accused alleged that it was M'Intyre who had given this false information about being married to his sweetheart. A quarrel arose, and in passion M'Kenzie struck M'Intyre with his walking-stick, which unfortunately had resulted in M'Intyre losing one of his eyes. Accused's statement to him was that it was M'Intyre who had struck the first blow.

The Fiscal, Mr J. M'Lennan, thought the case should be continued to test the accuracy of the accused's allegations. The testimony of all the witnesses was that the accused had not received the slightest provocation, and his information was that there was no foundation whatever for M'Kenzie's allegations.

Accused was sentenced to sixty days' imprisonment.

CROY SOLDIER'S BRAVERY AT POELCAPPELLE.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

Private Patrick Philips, who has been home to Auchinstarry, Croy, this week, recovering from wounds, received the good news, through an officer who wrote to his sister, that he has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for gallantry displayed on 20th September. Private Philips, who was a miner at Gartshore Colliery before the war, joined the forces on 14th August, 1914, and saw service with the Stirlingshire Territorials. At Poelcapelle a shell knocked out most of the machine-gun team. He was asked to take over the gun and keep the Germans back when they attacked, which they did early and often. The Huns came on boldly, and Private Philips and his officer took turns in spraying them with bullets. When the position became absolutely untenable Philips blew up the gun to prevent the Germans securing it.

ARBROATH FOOTBALLER WINS THE D.S.O.

Grenadier Officer's Great Exploit.

Arbroath, Saturday Night.

Lieutenant David Craig, son of Mr David Craig, flax inspector, St Vigan's Road, Arbroath, has been awarded the D.S.O. for heroic services on the field. He is twenty-three years of age, and at the outbreak of war was a lance-corporal in the Fife and Forfar Yeomanry.

For distinguished conduct in Gallipoli he received his commission in June last, being posted to the Grenadier Guards. Lieutenant Craig is one of the few who have risen from the ranks to enter this illustrious regiment as an officer.

Although in France for only seven weeks, he has taken part in two big pushes—first on the 20th September last, with a division on the right of the Grenadiers; and again on the 9th and 10th October. He was twice wounded early on the 9th, but directed his men till relieved on the night of the 10th.

When a brother officer was killed, Lieutenant Craig, although severely injured and scarcely able to walk, rallied his men and took them over the German barrage to the front lines, where he got them into position.

Although wounded in six places, the heroic officer bravely remained on duty at the head of his men until relieved.

Lieutenant Craig, who is now a patient in a London hospital, was well known as a footballer, having played for St Johnstone.

The price of Hamilton gas is to be increased by 2½d per 1000 cubic feet as from the last survey.

A former pupil of Hamilton Academy, Second-Lieut. D. H. Provan, North Lancashire Regiment, has been awarded the Military Cross.

SCOTSMAN'S ESCAPE FROM PETROGRAD.

LAST MAN TO LEAVE BEFORE LENIN REVOLUTION.

(Exclusive to "Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

Mr Stuart Ferguson, a mining engineer, who hails from Scotland, has just arrived in London from Petrograd. He was the last man to leave before the fall of the Kerensky Government, and he brings with him the latest news of the condition of the country.

Just before his departure Mr Ferguson had an interview with Kerensky, who gave him permission to leave the country; but on the way home he met with considerable difficulty, and at every stage of his journey had to meet the challenge, "Are you for Kerensky or the Soviet?"

Mr Ferguson said that Kerensky was well aware of the plots against him, but up to the last he belyieved he would be able to meet them.

The experiences of the first revolution, said Mr Ferguson, were terrible, and the scenes in the street when the fighting took place were sufficient to shatter the nerves of the most stalwart.

"The present situation I regard as very uncertain, apart from the danger to Russia arising from the division of the people as to the food question. There is food in plenty in the interior, but it is in the hands of the peasants, and for the time being they are holding on to it. Whisky, by the way, was selling at £14 per bottle when I left, and everything else is in proportion."

AVIATOR KILLED NEAR EDINBURGH.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

This forenoon an aeroplane accident, which had fatal consequences, happened in the outskirts of Edinburgh. The machine was flying at a height of about 4000 feet when the groundsman of the Edinburgh University Football Field saw it suddenly begin to come down at an alarming rate.

When it got to about 100 feet or so from the ground it appeared to right itself, as the pilot was able to turn it and clear some trees. After this, however, it nose-dived to the ground. The fore part of the machine was smashed to matchwood, and the pilot was killed instantaneously, the observer being rendered unconscious.

The man who witnessed the accident rushed to the wrecked machine, and he was speedily joined by others. Steps were taken to extricate the pilot and the observer. The authorities were communicated with, and an ambulance sent for, in which the observer was removed in an unconscious state to the hospital.

HOUSEBREAKING AMONG DUNOON JUVENILES.

Dunoon, Saturday.

In a charge against a schoolboy, who pleaded guilty to five offences of stealing a fishing line, and attempting to steal in the others, which came before Sheriff Penney in Dunoon Sheriff Court, Mr A. R. Nimmo, the Fiscal, said there had recently been a perfect epidemic of housebreaking by juveniles in the district, and because they were confined to the juvenile section of the population some difficulty had been experienced in finding the depredators of these thefts.

The Sheriff characterised the boy as a bay one, and deferred sentence for three months. The boy's father was in France, and the Sheriff took into account that the mother had stripped him and thrashed him with a belt, remarking that he richly deserved it.

WIGTOWNSHIRE D.C.M. HONOURED.

Newton-Stewart, Saturday.

Company-Sergeant-Major John M'Gill, D.C.M., Cameron Highlanders, a native of Mochrum, on 9th, 10th, and 11th April last, owing to heavy casualties among the officers of his section, took command of the section, and succeeded in repulsing the enemy and holding the line. For this act he received the D.C.M.

At a social meeting, the gallant sergeant-major was the recipient of a timepiece and a wallet containing twenty War Savings certificates, presented by the people of the Mochrum district. The presentation was made by Sir H. E. Maxwell, Bart., of Monreith, Lord-Lieutenant of the county.

Before enlisting Sergeant-Major M'Gill was a member of Glasgow Police Force.

PAISLEY SCHOOL APPOINTMENTS.

Paisley, Saturday.

It was intimated to-day by the Paisley School Board that, consequent on the retiral of Mr William Taylor, M.A., from the headmastership of the South Public School, Mr James Brown, headmaster of the Mossvale School, had been appointed headmaster of the South School. Mr Cullen has been transferred from the East School to succeed Mr Brown at Mossvale, and Mr Alexander Rodger, M.A., second master at Camphill School, has been appointed headmaster of the East School, in succession to Mr Cullen.

NIGHT LIFE IN GLASGOW.

REVELATIONS IN CITY COURT.

BOARDING-HOUSE KEEPER HEAVILY FINED.

Glasgow, Saturday.

At the Western Police Court, to-day, a case possessing some features of novel interest came before Bailie Thomas J. Irwin.

Mrs Annie Macmillan, 6 Melrose Street, Glasgow, appeared in answer to the charge, adjourned from a previous Court, of having, as the tenant or occupant of a dwelling-house at the above address, between 5th September and 23rd October (both days inclusive) permitted said house to be used for the purpose of habitual prostitution. Accused, a middle-aged woman of respectable appearance, was defended by Mr David Cook, writer; Superintendent Douglas conducting the case for the prosecution.

At the commencement of proceedings, Mr Cook took exception to the fact that the warrant for the arrest of accused had been made out in the name of "Jane Macmillan" instead of "Annie Macmillan." He submitted that there never was a warrant issued against "Annie Macmillan," and the woman now at the bar was wrongly before the Court. After some legal discussion on the point, Bailie Irwin upheld the complaint, the objection being noted.

Accused then tendered a plea of "not guilty," and evidence was led.

A representative of a Bath Street firm of house factors stated that the accused had occupied this house since May, 1916. They had had no reason to suspect anything wrong until a constable called at their office after the apprehension. The house was one of nine or ten rooms and kitchen, let as a dwelling-house at an annual rental of £55. The tenant, however, had permission to keep boarders. Accused had given good references from previous landlords, and witness had seen nothing unseemly during several visits he had paid to the house.

Replying to accused's agent, he said that he had never seen any "old ladies" in the house.

A Constable's Observations.

Constable James Crawford stated that acting on instructions he commenced to take observations in regard to this house on 25th September last. He saw the accused coming out of and going into the house. The house was the only one on this particular landing, two stairs up. There was an inside stair leading to bedrooms or other rooms above; there were six bedrooms upstairs.

After taking observations he made a report to Superintendent Douglas, and it was resolved to get a warrant.

Cross-examined—He gave the name of occupant as "Jane" M'Millan. He believed that was the accused's first name, and the warrant was made out in that name. Witness could not recall from whom he received the information as to the name. He did not take steps to make further inquiries on this point, as he had information that if accused was "booked" she would clear out.

Consulting his note-book, witness then proceeded to describe his observations while watching the house. On Wednesday, 5th September, at 11.30 p.m., he saw a young woman and a naval officer enter the house. On Friday, 7th September, he saw a man and woman go into the house. The woman came out about 10.50 p.m., and he followed her to Seamore Street. At 11.15 p.m. another young woman went into the house. About thirty-five minutes later he observed the woman who had been in company with the naval officer standing at the corner of Melrose Street and Great Western Road with two men. She went into the house, but returned, and the three went off together. On Thursday, 20th September, at 11 p.m., this same woman and an army officer went into the house. Witness remained there till midnight, but did not see them come out again. He identified both women in Court.

Accused Pleads ... Guilty.

At this point accused's agent interrupted the hearing of further evidence, stating that he had decided to advise his client to withdraw her plea of "not guilty" and plead "guilty."

In a statement on accused's behalf, Mr Cook said that she might have erred in allowing girls of doubtful character to receive accommodation in her house. The position was that she now lost her house and lost the good boarding connection she had had. He produced receipts for commission paid to house agents, who had secured good boarders for her. Accused had had charge of some of the best hotels in Scotland. In his view accused ought to have been warned by the police that she was allowing people into her house who should not be allowed into it.

Bailie Irwin imposed a fine of £20, with the alternative of sixty days' imprisonment. Twenty-one days were allowed for payment of the fine.

Sergt. Duncan Robertson, Gordon Highlanders, Stirling, who received the Meritorious Service Medal a year ago, has also won the Military Medal.

YESTERDAY'S FOOD PRICES IN SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND.

The following table of food prices ruling in Scottish towns and cities has been specially compiled for "The Post Sunday Special." The prices in London and other English centres are also given. The prices are the lowest or highest per lb. or per doz.:—

PROVISIONS.	Glasgow.	Edinburgh.	Dundee.	Aberdeen.	Greenock.	Perth.	Paisley.	Kirkcaldy.	Motherwell.	Ayr.	Coatbridge.	Stirling.	Falkirk.	London.	Manchester.	Leeds.	Newcastle.
.....	2/3 4/6	2/5 —	2/6 4/3	2/4 3/-	2/6 4/6	2/6 —	2/5 4/4	2/6½ 4/5	2/4 4/-	2/4 2/7	2/5 —	2/7 —	2/4 4/-	2/6 —	2/10 3/4	3/2 4/6	2/3 4/4
.....	1/6 2/2	2/- 2/10	2/4 2/8	2/- 2/8	2/4 —	2/4 2/6	2/2 2/6	2/2 2/8	2/4 2/6	2/- 2/8	1/10 2/2	2/2 2/4	2/4 2/10	2/6 —	2/- 2/2	2/5 2/7	2/6 3/6
.....	1/10 3/-	2/- 2/8	1/10 2/8	2/2 2/6	2/6 2/8	2/6 —	1/10 2/6	2/2 2/8	2/6 2/8	— —	— —	— —	— —	— —	2/4 3/6	2/2 2/4	2/9 3/9
.....	3/- 4/6	3/3 4/6	3/- 4/-	3/6 4/-	3/9 4/-	3/6 4/-	2/10 4/-	2/4 3/6	3/3 4/-	3/- 4/6	3/- 3/6	3/3 4/-	3/6 4/6	3/6 4/6	4/- —	3/- 4/6	3/- 4/-
.....	2/3 4/-	3/- 4/-	3/- 5/-	2/4 5/6	2/8 4/-	2/4 4/-	2/8 4/-	2/4 4/-	2/4 4/4	2/4 4/4	2/4 4/-	2/4 4/-	2/4 4/-	4/- —	3/- 3/6	3/- 4/-	2/4 4/-
.....	1/4 1/10	1/4½ 1/9½	1/4 1/8	1/2 2/8	1/4 1/8	1/4 1/6	1/4 1/8	1/4 1/8	1/4 1/8	1/4 1/7	1/4 1/6½	1/4 1/8	1/4 1/7½	1/4 1/9	1/4 1/6	1/10 —	1/4 1/10½
.....	/11 1/2	1/1 1/4	/11 1/2	/11 1/4	/11 1/4	1/- 1/2	1/- 1/6	1/- 1/3	1/- 1/2	/11 1/4	10 1/2	1/- 1/3	/11 1/2	1/2 1/6	/11 1/2	1/- 1/4	1/- 1/2
.....	2/8 3/-	2/6 3/-	2/8 3/-	2/8 2/10	2/10 3/6	— —	2/8 3/4	2/8 —	2/6 3/4	2/8 —	2/6 —	2/6 2/8	2/8 3/6	2/8 3/4	3/2 3/4	3/- 3/6	3/- —
.....	1/2 1/8	1/7 1/10	1/8 —	1/5 1/7	1/10 —	1/9 1/10	1/8 1/10	1/8 1/9	1/6 —	1/6 —	1/5 1/6	1/8 1/9	1/6 1/7	1/3 1/4	1/4 1/6	1/1 1/4	1/6 1/8
.....	1/- 1/4	1/2 1/6	1/3 1/5	1/3 1/6	1/- 1/4	1/2 1/6	1/- 1/4	1/7 1/2	1/4 1/7	1/- 1/4	1/- 1/4	1/- 1/6	1/- 1/6	1/4 1/6	1/1 1/2	1/- 1/3	1/2 1/6
.....	1/10 2/2	2/2 —	2/- —	1/10 —	1/10 2/2	2/1 2/2	2/2 —	2/- —	2/2 —	2/2 —	2/- 2/2	2/2 —	2/- 2/2	2/- 2/3	1/8 1/10	2/- 2/3	1/9 —
.....	1/8 2/-	1/6 1/8	1/8 —	1/7 —	1/8 1/10	1/7 1/9	1/6 1/8	1/7 1/8	1/6 1/8	1/7 1/9	1/6 1/8	1/6 1/8	1/6 1/9	1/5 2/-	1/6 1/8	1/6 1/10	1/5 —
.....	/10 1/6	/11 1/2	1/1 1/4	1/- —	1/2 1/6	1/2 —	1/- 1/4	1/2 1/6	1/2 1/6	1/- 1/5	1/- 1/4	1/- 1/2	1/1 1/8	— —	/10 1/3	1/3 1/8	1/- 1/9
.....	1/- 1/8	1/2 1/10	1/2 1/6	/9 1/2	1/4 1/10	1/3 1/11	1/2 1/6	1/3 1/9	1/2 1/6	1/2 —	1/4 1/6	1/2 1/4	1/2 —	— —	1/4 1/6	1/- 1/4	1/8 —

GLASGOW PILOT'S EXPERIENCES IN REPRISAL RAID.

TAM O' THE SCOUTS.

Life with the Flying Men on the Western Front.

By EDGAR WALLACE, The Famous Author and War Correspondent.

In this graphic story Mr Edgar Wallace tells of Tam's exciting experiences in a reprisal raid when he descended in enemy country and carried off a German prisoner.

THERE are certain persons, animals, and places famous to every member of the B.E.F. Each has helped to make history in some way or other, but few have left so good a story behind as that famous mascot of General Hospital One-Three-One, Hector O'Brien.

Hector O'Brien was born in the depths of a Congo forest. Of his early life little is known, but, as far as can be gathered, he made his way to France by way of Egypt and Gallipoli, and was presented by a grateful patient to the nursing sisters and ambulance staff of One-Three-One, and by them was adopted with enthusiasm.

Hector O'Brien did precious little to earn either fame or notoriety until one memorable day. He used to sit in the surgery before a large packing-case, wistfully watching the skies and scratching himself in an absent-minded manner. A chimpanzee may not cogitate very profoundly, and the statement that he is a deep thinker, though an indifferent conversationalist, has yet to be proved, but it is certain that Hector O'Brien was a student of medicine, and that he did on this memorable day to which reference has been made perambulate the wards of that hospital from bed to bed, feeling pulses, and shaking his head in a sort of melancholy helplessness which brought joy to the hearts of eight hundred patients, some hundred doctors, nurses, and orderlies, and did not in any way disturb the melancholy principal medical officer, who was wholly unconscious of Hector's impertinent imitations.

THE MASCOT PILOT.

Second-Lieutenant Tam, who was a frequent visitor at one-three-one, had at an early stage struck up a friendship with Hector, and had, I believe, taken him on patrol duty, Hector strapped tightly to the seat, holding with a grip of iron to the fusilage, and chattering excitedly.

Thereafter upon the little uniform jacket which Hector wore on state occasions was stitched the wings of a trained pilot. It is necessary to explain Hector's association with the R.F.C. in order that the significance of the subsequent adventure may be thoroughly appreciated

Tam was "up" one day, and on a particular mission.

He was waiting for that famous gentleman, "The Sausage Killer," the sworn foe of all "O.B." A long row of these observation balloons, bloated and obese things, swayed ten thousand feet beneath him.

Tam looked at his watch. It was 11.14, and the Sausage Killer was due at 11.20, for he was a methodical beast, as are all Huns, and worked to a time-table. Tam was gifted with an extraordinary sight, in fact his eyesight was one of his greatest assets.

Tam could focus a hostile machine and correctly name the type long before it had become even visible as a speck to other members of the squadron.

He paid little attention to the flaming lines, because the Sausage Killer never came direct from his aerodrome. You would see him streaking across the sky, apparently on his urgent way to the sea bases, and apparently oblivious of the existence of observation balloons.

Then before anybody realised what was happening he would be diving straight down at the straining gasbags, and his tracer bullets would be ranging the line, and from every car would jump tiny black figures. You saw them falling straight as plummets till their parachutes took the air and opened. And there would be a great blazing and burning of balloons, frantic work at the winches which pulled them to earth, and the ballooning section would send messages to the aerodrome whose duty it was to protect them apologising for awakening the squadron from its beauty sleep, but begging to report that H.A. (hostile aircraft) had arrived, had performed its dirty work, and had departed with apparent immunity.

A SUCCESSFUL STRAFE.

The Sausage Killer was due at 11.20 and at 11.18 Tam saw one solitary aeroplane sweep wide of the balloon park and turn on a course which would bring him along the line of the O.B.s. Apparently the Sausage Killer was not so blessed in the matter of sight as Tam, for the scout was on his tail and was pumping nickel through his tractors screw before the destroyer of innocent gasbags realised what had happened.

"It was a noble end," said Tam after he had landed, "and ah'm no' sae sure that he would hae cared tae be coonted oot in ony ither circumstances."

"Did you kill him, Tam?" asked Blackie.

"Ah'm no' sae sure he's deid in the corporeal sense," said Tam cautiously, "but he is removed frae the roll o' effectives."

So far from being dead, the Sausage Killer, who, appropriately enough, was ludicrously like a young butcher with his red, fat face and his co'd, blue eyes, was very much alive, and had a grievance.

"Where did that man drop from?" he demanded truculently. "I didn't see him."

"I'm sorry," said Blackie. "If we had known that we would have got him to ring a bell or wave a flag."

"That is frivolous," said the German officer severely.

"It is the best we can do, dear lad," said Blackie, and didn't trouble to invite him to lunch.

"Tam, you have done so well," said the squadron leader at that meal, "that I can see you being appointed official guardian angel to the O.B. They are going to bring you some flowers."

"Ah'm no desirin' popularity," said Tam modestly, "it's against ma principles tae accept ony ither presents than cigars, and even these ah'm loathe tae accept unless they're guid anes."

He looked at his wrist watch, folded his serviette, and rose from the mess table with a little nod to the president.

A PLEASANT RENDEZVOUS.

Tam had new quarters, his batman had become his servant, certain little comforts which were absent from the bunk were discoverable in the cosy little room he now occupied.

His day's work was finished, and he was bound on an expedition which was one-part business and nine-parts joy-ride, frank and undisguised, for the squadron car had been placed at his disposal. The road to Amiens was dry, the sun was up and the sky was blue, and behind him was the satisfactory sense of good work well done.

Tam enjoyed the beauty and freshness of the early afternoon, every minute of it. He drove slowly, his eyes wandering occasionally from the road to make a professional scrutiny of the skies.

At a certain quiet restaurant on the Grand Place he found a girl waiting for him, a girl in soiled khaki critically examining the menu.

She looked up with a smile as the young man came in, hung his cap upon a peg, and drew out the chair opposite her.

"I have ordered the tea, though it is awfully early," she said. "Now, tell me what you have been doing all the morning."

She spoke with an air of proprietorship, a tone which marked the progress of this strange friendship which had indeed gone very far since Tam's violent introduction to Vera Laramore on the Amiens road.

"Weel," said Tam, and hesitated.

"Please don't give me a dry report," she warned him. "I want the real story, with all its proper fixings."

One of the British instructors, a fearless pilot, who has done splendid work in training recruits.

"Hoo shall I start?" asked Tam.

"You start with the beginning of the day. Now, properly, Tam."

Her slim finger threatened him.

"Is it literature ye'd be wanting?" asked Tam shyly.

She nodded, and Tam shut his eyes and began after the style of an amateur elocutionist.

"The dawn broke fair and bonny, an' the first rays o' the risin' sun fell upon the sleepin' Sausage Killer."

"Who is the Sausage Killer?" asked the girl startled.

"He'll be the villain o' the piece, 'A'm thinkin'," said Tam, "but if ye interrupt——"

"I am sorry," murmured the girl apologetically.

AN AMUSING STORY.

She sat with her elbows on the table, her chin resting on her clasped hands, and her eyes fixed on Tam, eyes that danced with amusement, with admiration, and with just that hint of tenderness that you might expect in the proud mother showing off the accomplishments of her first-born.

"Fell aboot the heid o' The Sausage Killer," Tam went on, "bathin' his shaven croon wi' saft radiance. There wis a discreet tap at the door, and Wilhelm Mac Bethmann, his faithful retainer, staggered in, bearin' his cup o' acorn coffee.

"'Rise, mein herr,' says he. "Get oot o' bed, ma bonnie laird."

"'What o'clock is it, Angus?' says The Sausage Killer, sittin' up and rubbin' his eyes.

"'It's seven, Your Majesty,' says Mac Bethmann. 'Shall Ah lay oot yer synthetic sausage or shall Ah fry up yesterday's Saurkraut?'

But the Sausage Killer shak's his heid.

"'Mon, Angus,' he says, 'Ah've had a heedious dream. Ah dreamt,' says he, 'that Ah went tae kill a wee sausage, and Ah dived for him and missed him, and before Ah could recover the sausage bit me. 'Tis a warning,' says he.

"'Sir,' says MacBethmann, tremblin' in every limb and even to his neck, 'ye'll be wise no' tae gang oot the day.'

"But the proud Sausage Killer rises himself tae his full length.

"'Unhand ma pants, Angus,' says he. 'My duty calls.' And awa goes the puir wee chap to meet his doom at the hands o' the terror o' the skies."

"That's you," said the girl.

"Ye're a guid guesser," said Tam, pouring out the tea the waiter had brought. "Dae ye tak sugar, or are ye a victim o' the cocktail habit"

"Did you kill him?" asked the girl.

"Polecttically and in a military sense the Sausage Killer is dead," said Tam. "As a human bein' he is still alive, being detained during His Majesty's displeasure."

"You will tell me the rest, won't you?" she pleaded. With her Tam invariably ended his romances at the point where they could only be continued by the relation of his own powers. "And I'm glad you brought him down. It makes me shudder to see the balloons burning—they are such big, fat, helpless things. Oh, and do you know they bombed Number One-Three-One last night?"

"Ye don't say!"

THE UNSPEAKABLE HUN.

There was amazement in his look, but there was pain too. The traditions of the Air Services had become his traditions. A breach of the unwritten code by the enemy was almost as painful a matter to him as though it was committed by one of his own comrades. Of late, however, hospitals and clearing stations had been attacked with such persistence that there was very little doubt that the enemy was deliberately carrying out a hideous plan.

When he got back to the aerodrome that night he found that the bombing of hospitals was the subject which was exciting the mess to the exclusion of all others.

That same night One-Three-One was bombed again, this time with more disastrous effects. One of the raiders was brought down by Blackie himself, who shot both the pilot and the observer, but the raid was only one of many.

THE RETALIATION STUNT.

The news came through in the morning that a systematic bombing of field hospitals had been undertaken from Ypres to the Somme. At two o'clock that afternoon Blackie summoned his squadron.

"There's a retaliation stunt on to-night," he explained. "We are getting up a scratch raid into Germany. You fellows will be for it. Tam, you will be my second in command."

At ten o'clock that night the squadron rose and headed eastward. The moon was at its full, but there was a heavy ground mist, and at six thousand feet a thin layer of clouds which obscured the direct rays and afforded the raiders a little cover.

Tam was on the left of the diamond formation flying a thousand feet above the bombers, and for an hour and a half his eyes were glued upon the signal light of his leader. Presently their objective came in sight—a spangle of lights on the ground. You could follow the streets and the circular sweep of the big Central Platz, and even distinguish the bridges across the Rhine.

Tam saw the flash of guns, and saw the red flame flowers of the bombs burst to life and die, and, straining his eyes through the mist, caught the "Return" signal of his leader. He banked round, and ran into a thicker pall of fog, and began climbing. As he turned he saw a quick, red, angry flash appear in the clouds, and something whistled past his head. The guns had got the altitude of the bombers to a nicety, and Tam grinned.

By this time Blackie's lights were out of sight, and he was alone. He looked down at his compass, and the quivering needle now pointed to his right, which meant he was on the homeward track. He kept what he thought was a straight course, but the needle swung round so that it pointed toward him. He banked over again to the right, and swore as he saw the needle spin round as though some invisible finger was twirling it.

Now the aeroplane compass is subject to fits of madness.

There are dozens of explanations as to why such things occur, but the recollection of a few of these did not materially assist the scout. The thing to do was to get clear of the clouds and take his direction by the stars.

He looked round seeking the Pole Star and found it on his left. So all the time he had been running east.

And then his engine began to miss.

IN GERMAN TERRITORY.

There was sufficient light to enable him to select a landing-place, and he came down in the middle of a big pasture on the edge of a forest of gaunt trees.

He unstrapped himself and climbed down, stretching his limbs before he took a gentle trot around the machine to restore his circulation. Then he climbed back in the fusilage and tinkered at the engine. He knew what was wrong, and remedied the mischief in a quarter of an hour. Then he inspected his petrol supply and whistled. He made a rough calculation, and he knew within a few miles how far he was in the interior of Germany, and by the character of the country he knew he was in the marshy lands of Oosenburg, and there was scarcely enough petrol to reach the Rhine.

He left his machine, slipped an automatic pistol into the pocket of his overall, and went on a voyage of exploration.

Half a mile from where he landed he struck what he gathered was a high road.

There was nobody in sight. To the left the road stretched in the diffused moonlight, a straight white ribbon unbroken by any habitation. To the right he discerned a small hut, and to this he walked. He had taken a dozen steps when a voice challenged him in German. At this point the road was sunken, and it was from the shadow of the cutting that the challenge came.

"Hello!" said Tam in English, and a little figure started out.

Tam saw the rifle in his hand and caught the glitter of a bayonet.

"You English?" said a voice.

"Scotch," said Tam severely.

"Aha!" there was a note of exultation, "you English escaped prisoner! I haf you arrested, and with me to the commandant of Camp 74 you shall go."

"Is it English ye're speakin'?" said Tam.

The little man came closer to him. He stood four feet three, and he was very fat. He wore no uniform, and was evidently one of those patriotic souls who undertake spare time guard duty. His presence was explained by his greeting. Some men had escaped from the German prison camp seven miles away, and he was one of the sentries who were watching the road.

"You come mit me. Vorwarts!"

Tam obeyed meekly, and stepped out to the hut.

"I keep you here. Presently the Herr Lieutenant will come and you shall go back."

He walked into the hut and waited in silence while the little man struck a match and lit an oil lamp. The sentry fixed the glass chimney and turned to face the muzzle of Tam's automatic pistol.

"Sit doon, ma wee frien'," said Tam. "Let me tak' that gun awa' from ye afore ye hurt yersel'. Merciful heavens!"

THE MASCOT'S UNDERSTUDY.

He was staring at the little man, but it was not the obvious terror of the civilian which fascinated him; it was the big, white unshaven face, the long upper lip, and the low, corrugated brow under stiff, bristling hair, the small twinkling eyes, and the broad, almost animal, nose that held him for a moment speechless.

"Hector O'Brien!" gasped Tam, and almost lost his grasp of the situation in the discovery of this amazing likeness. "I thocht he was deid," said Tam. "Oh, Hector we hae missed ye!"

The little man, his shaking hands uplifted, could only chatter incoherently. It needed this to complete the resemblance to the deceased mascot of One-Three-One.

"Ma puir wee man," said Tam as he scientifically tied the hands of his prisoner, "so the Germans got ye after all."

"You shall suffer great punishment." His prisoner was spurred by fear to offer a protest. "Presently the Herr Lieutenant will come with his motor car."

"God bless ye for those encouragin' words," said Tam. "Noo, will ye tell me hoo mony sodjers are comin' along?"

"Four—six——" began the prisoner.

"Mak' it ten," said Tam examining the magazine of his pistol. "I can manage wi' ten, but if there's eleven I'll hae tae fight them in a vulgar way wi' ma fists. Ye'll sit here," said he, "an' ye'll no' speak."

He went to the untidy bed, and taking a coarse sacking sheet he wound it about the man's mouth. Then he went to the door and waited.

Presently he heard the hum of the car and saw two twinkling lights coming from the eastward. Nearer and nearer came the motor car, and pulled up with a jerk before the hut.

There were two men, a chauffeur and an officer cloaked and overcoated, in the tonneau. The officer opened the door of the car and stepped down.

"Franz!" he barked.

Tam stepped out into the moonlight.

"Is it ma frien' ye're callin'?" he asked softly, "and will ye pit up yer hands."

"Who—who?" demanded the officer.

"Dinna mak' a noise like an owl," said Tam, "or ye'll frichten the wee birdies. Get oot o' that, M'Clusky," this to the chauffeur.

He marched them inside the hut and searched them. The officer had come providentially equipped with a pair of handcuffs, which Tam used to fasten the well-born and the low-born together. Then he made an examination of the car, and to his joy discovered six cans of petrol, for in this deserted region where petrol stores are non-existent a patrol car carries two days' supply.

A GOOD "BAG."

He brought his three prisoners out, loosened the bonds of the little man, and after a little persuasion succeeded in inducing his three unwilling porters to carry the tins across a rough field to where his plane was standing.

In what persiflage he indulged, what bitter and satirical things he said of Germans and Germany is not recorded. They stood in abject silence whilst he replenished his store of petrol, and then—

"Up wi' ye," said he to Hector O'Brien's counter-part.

"For why?" asked the affrighted man.

"Up wi' ye," said Tam sternly. "Climb into that seat and fix the belt aroon' ye, quick. "Ah'm takin' ye back to yer hame."

His pistol point was very urgent, and the little man scrambled up behind the pilot's seat.

"Now, you, M'Clusky," said Tam, following him and deftly strapping himself, "ye'll turn that propeller—pu' it doon, d'ye hear me, ye miserable chauffeur!"

The man obeyed. He pulled over the propeller blade twice, then jumped back as with a roar the engine started.

As the aeroplane began to move, first slowly, and then, gathering speed with every second, Tam saw the two men break into a run toward the road and the waiting motor car.

Behind him he felt rather than heard slight grunts and groans from his unhappy passenger, and then at the edge of the field he brought up the elevator, and the little scout, roaring like a thousand express trains, shot up through the mist and disappeared from the watchers on the road in the low-hanging clouds, bearing to the saddened staff of One—Three—One Hector O'Brien's understudy.

NEXT WEEK.

Tam on the Casualty List, and why he made a good recovery.

To get rid of ACID

Acidity caused by undigested ... injurious to the system, and ... many unpleasant and sometimes ... symptoms. A fancied weak heart may be due simply to ... Dr. Jenner's Absorbent ... only by Savory & Moore, ... harmless, yet most effective ... digestive troubles. They ... move acidity, and give instant ... in chronic cases of Heartburn, ... Dizziness, etc. Thousands ... testify that they have derived ... benefit from their use, even ... remedies proved of no avail.

TESTIMONY.—"I have much pleasure in stating that, in my opinion, the Absorbents are an inestimable boon to anyone suffering from Acidity of the Stomach. The doctor's sample box I had a most virulent attack, the lozenge removed the disagreeable symptoms in a few minutes. Such a remedy ... should be known, and if this testimony can be of use in that way, kindly make it public."

Boxes, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, of ...

A FREE SAMPLE of the Lozenges will be sent ... Mention "The Sunday Post" ... Savory & Moore, Ltd., ... King, 143a, New Bond Street, ...

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IF YOU HAVE PILES one week from today

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT after you read the following ad...

Success guaranteed in ... money back in full from your ...

If you have piles, hæmorrhoids, ... or any of the other rectal diseases ... cause almost unbearable ... and aching, which rob you ... duce your disease resisting ... life a burden, get a ... Nemolin from your chemist ...

At the end of one week ... swelling, and discomfort ... appeared, or if at the end of ... are not fully satisfied that your piles ... been cured, you have only to ... ceive your money back in full ... and without red tape, per ... you receive with the outfit. ... Nemolin for two weeks' treatment, ... ing special applicator for internal ... only 3s 6d. Heretofore, the ... pile treatments (now superseded by ... lin) consisted simply of powerful ... tringents to shrink the tissues. ... course, only increased the ... eventually. Nemolin stimulates the ... blood circulation, thus dispersing ... gestion.

An interesting treatise, giving ... ticulars regarding the rational treatment ... rectal disorders, may be obtained ... charge by anyone sufficiently interested ... send a penny stamp for return ... Address—Chief Chemist, Boots ... tories, 67 Bolsover Street, London, W.

Diabetes.

SIMPLE HERB QUICKLY CURES DREAD DISEASE TO STAY CURED

Diabetes, has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope ... the afflicted has been to prolong ... by strict dieting.

A plant recently discovered in ... betol Herb, has been found to be a ... tropical, herbal treatment ... quickly reducing the specific ... sugar, restoring vigour, and ... system.

This harmless vegetable remedy ... lieve the patient of his worst symptoms ... the most aggravated cases within a ... and to prove it we will post ... package for 1s with free booklet of ... value to the diabetic, containing ... lists and exclusive table ... giving percentage of starch and ... bohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this ... send 1s to-day for a full-size ... age: AMES CHEMICAL CO. (Dept. ... 13A), 8, Bouverie Street, London, ... You may purchase Diabetol at ... tail prices of Boots, Taylors and ... chemists.

EE If your child is fretful, try a EE

STEEDMAN'S POWDER

It will relieve him

These Powders do not contain poison, nor are they a narcotic, but they act gently on the bowels and relieve feverish heat, thus preventing fits, convulsions, etc

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS ARE CONSTANTLY RECEIVED

EE

AYR BARBER REFUSES

WORK FOR GERMAN EMPLOYER.

NOVEL CASE AT AYR TRIBUNAL.

Ayr, Saturday.

It has aroused considerable in- ... came before the Ayrshire ...nal—Sheriff Lyon Mackenzie ...ppellant, a master hairdresser, ...ed C II., applied to be sent ...al medical referees.

...way opposed the application, ... that it was incompetent, the ... having been dismissed as long ...mber, 1916. The substitution ... been introduced, and the ... refused his appeal, in the ... he would be allowed to enrol ... He was offered a place ...sser in Ayr, and refused. ... added that if the individual ...ment to appellant was an ... he had nevertheless a son in ... Army.

...ellant's statement, read to the ..., was to the effect that he under- ... been placed on the substitution ... Tribunal. Some time after ... hold himself in readiness, he ...—he believed with the know- ... military authorities—by a Ger- ...dresser in business in Ayr, who ... that he (appellant) should go and ... for him. Appellant told him he would ... first, and after this he heard no ... substitution, but received a letter ... Ministry of Munitions that his ser- ... would not be required by that depart- ... Later on he was called up as a ..., and was told he had no right to ... as his appeal had been dismissed in ...ber. The local Tribunal, however, ...d him to appeal to the Sheriff's Tri- ...

...ecturer of the Tribunal said it seemed ... the case that this man had been asked ...se his own door and go and work to ... German, who did not even work him- ...

... the Sheriff—How did you come to be ...mmunication with the Ministry of ...tions?

...pellant—I was regarded as an Army ...me munition worker.

...e Sheriff said they would repel the ob- ...on to the competency of the appeal.

...jor Galloway said he would raise no ...tion to the man being sent to the ...al medical board.

...e case was accordingly continued for a ...ight.

...e German hairdresser in question is ...d to be a man named Dietrich, who is ...siness in Alloway Street, Ayr, and he ...s that the appellant was pressed to shut ...hop and come to him. The British ...resser, however, states that what broke ...he negotiations was his blank refusal to ...o Mr Dietrich.

KIRKCALDY CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.

A FAMILY TRAGEDY.

Kirkcaldy, Saturday Night.

...Little girl of five years, named Jessie ..., who resided with her parents at 64 ...ton Road, Kirkcaldy, died in Kirkcaldy ...pital at seven o'clock to-night as the ...lt of a burning accident.

...rs Bruce left the child in bed while she ...ed the road to a shop, and, on return- ... found the girl near the fire with her ...es blazing.

...In her efforts to save her child the mother ...severely burned on the hands and arms, ...e the child was terribly burned all over ...body. Both were removed to the hos- ..., where the child succumbed.

...few weeks ago a son of Mr and Mrs ..., Corporal John Bruce, Gordon High- ...ers, was killed in action, and another ... Private William Bruce, Black Watch, ...rmer Edinburgh policeman, has been a ...ner in Germany since the battle of ...s.

Scottish Savings War Committee
PRINCES ST. EDINBURGH
(Appointed by H.M. Treasury)
NATIONAL WAR BONDS
£5, £20, £50, and Upwards
OR
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES
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...are guaranteed by the British ...Empire and every one you hold is ...further evidence of your practical patriotism.
BUY THEM TO-DAY
And Hasten Victory
...from any Post Office, Bank, or War ...Association, or write The Secretary, ...Scottish War Savings Committee, 90 Princes ...Street, Edinburgh.

SUGAR SCARCITY

Use Ferguson's Sugarless Sweeteners; one tablet for a large cup of tea or coffee; excellent for sweetening puddings, cakes, scones, ice creams. 100, 2/3; 200, 4/6; 500, 10/6; post free.—FERGUSON'S PHARMACY, 3, Scott Street, Perth.

GLASGOW CAR SERVICE

MAY BE STOPPED OR CURTAILED.

CARS TO BE TRANSFERRED TO MUNITION AREAS.

Glasgow, Saturday.

Glasgow is justly proud of her car service, with its annual revenue of a million and a quarter sterling, its weekly carrying of about eight and a quarter million passengers, and its free surplus, last year, of about £160,000.

But if the idea of the Board of Trade is given effect to, the figures for the current year will be very far below those quoted. That idea, briefly, is that the service may be curtailed or even entirely suspended in those towns or districts in which the cars do not serve a large number of munition workers. If and when a car service is dealt with, the cars and equipment may be transferred to any other town or district in which a large sect on of the population are engaged on munition work.

The subject was discussed at a conference held in London yesterday, at which the Board of Trade and the Ministry of Munitions were represented—the former by Sir Albert Stanley (president) and the latter by Mr Kellaway. At that conference Glasgow Corporation was represented by Mr Dalrymple, general manager of the tramway system.

A Controller of Cars.

At the outset the idea seemed to be that another Controller should be appointed—a Controller of cars, who would have jurisdiction over all the cars throughout the kingdom, with power to curtail or suspend at one place or augment at another, in accordance with the requirements of the munition workers. After discussion, however, in the course of which some of the more obvious difficulties were pointed out, that idea was understood to have been rejected in favour of the appointment of a Board who would administer the various systems.

No information has been received in Glasgow subsequent to the conference, so that it is not definitely known whether a Board has been appointed. It is regarded as well within the range of possibility, however, that suggestions or instructions may be received regarding the modification of the service in the outlying districts of the city—say, Pollokshields, Dumbreck, or Giffnock.

Obviously, any such curtailment would inconvenience very many citizens; but, as has been indicated, it is the convenience of the munition workers and not the comfort of the citizens generally that is the main consideration.

HELENSBURGH SOLDIER'S HEROIC SACRIFICE.

GIVES HIS BLOOD FOR OFFICER.

Helensburgh, Saturday.

Details have just reached Helensburgh of the splendid sacrifice on the part of an Helensburgh soldier, Sapper James Dodds, R.E., whereby the life of an English officer was saved.

Sapper Dodds was in a hospital behind the lines, waiting to have his teeth attended to, when he was awakened from sleep one Saturday night by a doctor, who asked him if he would be willing to have blood transfused from his veins to an officer who was in a critical condition through having his left leg blown away by shell fire.

Though considerably surprised, Sapper Dodds at once agreed, and the operation was performed, and was successful.

The officer who received the transfusion was a captain in the R.A.M.C., attached to the 9th Devons, and he is now making very satisfactory progress.

The gallant sapper is now convalescing in a Leicester hospital.

FISHING SMACK LOST.

Crew Rescued by Drifter.

Cockenzie, Saturday.

A Haddington coast fishing boat, the Morning Star, has been lost while engaged in the herring fishing.

When about twenty miles from land the vessel began to leak through the propellor shaft, and for twelve hours the crew were kept constantly at work in bailing her out. Despite determined efforts, the water continued to rise. It was ultimately seen there was no hope of saving the smack, and the crew, three of whom belong to Cockenzie, were taken off by a passing drifter. Through the foundering of the smack everything on board was lost, including fifty crans of herring, worth £300.

WEST LOTHIAN SOLDIERS DO WELL.

Bathgate, Saturday.

Following a successful raid, Sergeant Malcolm Ross and his party have received war honours.

Sergeant Ross, prior to the raid, secured valuable information as to the German positions. The sergeant, who previously won the Military Medal, was awarded the D.C.M., while the following have been awarded Military Medals:—Privates D. Kerr and John Kelly, Addiewell; J. C. Smith, Westrigg; and James Smellie, Blackburn, Bathgate.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

The Y.M.C.A. Central Funds benefited to the extent of £31 by the sale of flags at Cupar yesterday.

Deckhand C. Duckenfield, R.N.R., formerly a Fisherow fisherman, has been awarded the D.S.M.

Private Stewart, Canadians, formerly a sergeant in the Airdrie Burgh Police, has been killed in action in France.

Lieutenant J. R. Denny, R.F.A., third son of Mr and Mrs James Denny, Dunstane, Dumbarton, has been wounded.

The amount available for prizes out of sale of Glasgow Tramway War Comforts Tickets for week ending 8th November is £265.

For the period from 5th September, 1914, to September, 1917, the employees of the Carron Company have contributed £11,656 to war funds.

Four of the sixteen employees of Messrs Melville & Sons, plumbers, East Linton, now on active service, have been awarded the Military Medal.

It is estimated that the loss of fishing gear sustained by the East Coast herring fleet in the recent storm will amount to some thousands of pounds.

Mr Joseph Wingate, proprietor of the Picture Palace, Church Street, Dumbarton, has acquired the Pavilion Theatre in College Street there.

Intimation has been received at Alexandria that the well-known Vale of Leven sportsman, Private Willie Batty, H.L.I., has been severely wounded in France.

Second-Lieutenant James Preston, Scottish Rifles, son of Mr and Mrs Thomas Preston, Luggiebank, Bargeddie, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Order.

The British Empire Union has, through the efforts of Mr J. E. Blakeborough established a branch, 600 strong, in Glasgow. Another branch has also been formed in Paisley.

Mrs Wood, postmistress at Dirleton, has been presented with a handsome gold watch by the people in her postal district on the occasion of her leaving the post office after long service.

Private Joseph Curran, Royal Scots, formerly on the outdoor staff of Bonnybridge Post Office, has been awarded the D.C.M. He already holds the Military Medal with bar.

Information has been received at Gartmore that Sergt. Hugh M'Callum, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, attached to the Gordons, has been killed in the recent fighting in France.

Intimation has been received in Irvine that a young townsman, Lieutenant Thomas Anderson, has been wounded in the recent operations at Gaza. He is a son of Mr John Anderson, Woodlands.

Mr and Mrs Patrick Degnan, 60 Glasgow Road, Cambuslang, have been notified that their son, A.B. Thomas Degnan, Royal Navy, was drowned during the storm on Sunday last.

The latest Falkirk men to win the Military Medal are:—Sergeant Colin M'Lean, H.L.I., 39 Callendar View; Sergeant Wm. Mitchell, A. and S.H., 64 High Street; and Corporal James M'Donald, A. and S.H., 16 Hendry Street.

261 applications for relief have been received in Bothwell Parish from the wives and dependents of Russian subjects who have left this country to join the Russian Army. Already £508 16s has been spent in interim relief.

A bazaar was opened yesterday by Lady Graham, of Larbert, in the Dobbie Hall, Larbert, for the purpose of augmenting the Churches' Huts Fund, and for the purchasing of comforts to send to Larbert men on active service.

The remains of T... Ballantine, Campfield Street, Falkirk, a familiar figure in local Salvation Army circles, was laid to rest yesterday with full "Army" honours. About 70 years of age, he had been big drummer for thirty years.

Preliminary operations have been started at Longniddry, East Lothian, in connection with the erection of a jam factory, the first in the county, which is to be erected on the site of the old kiln, and will give employment to a large number of hands.

Bailie Matthew Taylor has been unanimously elected Provost of the burgh of Buckhaven, Methil, and Innerleven, in succession to Provost Rose, who declined nomination. He is a shipping agent and shipowner, and is the largest house proprietor in Methil.

For the second time this year, Porter Petrie, Portobello Railway Station, has received the thanks of the Postmaster-General for the detection of criminal tampering with the cash-box in the telephone cabinet at Portobello station platform.

The extensive annexe of the Orthopædic Establishment at Aberdeen has just been completed, and will be able to deal with 140 cases of disabled sailors and soldiers. It comprises the whole side of the training centre for teachers, and is to be opened tomorrow by Sir Arthur S. T. Griffith Boscawen, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Pensions, in presence of Sir George Beatson, K.C.B., Glasgow and Surgeon-General Cullen.

Lord Beresford, who addressed two meetings in Glasgow on Friday on the subject of the boycott of the Germans, returned to London yesterday afternoon. The gallant Admiral had intended to remain in the West of Scotland over the week-end as the guest of Mr Peter Jeffrey Mackie, at his residence, Corraith, Symington, Ayrshire; but yesterday his Lordship received news of the indisposition of Lady Beresford, and he proceeded South by the afternoon express.

CHAMPION EDDIE BEATTIE

GETS CUSTODY OF CHILD

WHICH RESIDED WITH GRANDMOTHER.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

An interesting appeal has just been decided by Sheriff Principal M'Phail in an action in which Eddie Beattie, the Scottish champion boxer, is the appellant.

A few months ago, Mrs Janet Marshall, Haggs, Stirlingshire, craved the Court to ordain Beattie, who resides at Streetsville, Banknock, to deliver to pursuer her deceased daughter Elizabeth's female illegitimate child, Jessie Marshall, aged three years, of which Beattie was the father.

The child resided with its grandmother until 1st April last, when it was alleged to have been removed by stealth by Beattie or someone acting of his behalf.

Pursuer maintained that Beattie had no right to the child, and that the child, being in her custody, no person could come and take it away without warrant and authority of the Court.

For Beattie it was contended that a counter right to alimenting the child was to have custody. It was stated that the child wandered along to Banknock, and that Mrs M'Guire, a sister of Beattie's, saw it and took it in. The mother of the child died in March, and it was claimed that Mrs M'Guire promised her on her deathbed to look after the little girl.

Defender held that the grandmother had no title to come into Court and sue for the child. The only title for possession lay with the father.

Sheriff-Substitute Dean Leslie decided that Beattie must deliver the child to Mrs Marshall, and proceed by application to a competent Court to have custody of the child if so desired, and not in any underhand way convey it to his home.

This decision Sheriff Principal M'Phail has overturned. He sustains Beattie's appeal, holding that the grandmother has no title to sue for the return of the child, and he awards Beattie expenses.

GLASGOW CAR FATALITY.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A distressing car fatality occurred early this evening in Abercromby Street, near where it is intersected by East Rose Street. The victim was a little girl of six years, named Christina Forsyth, residing at 9 Abercromby Street. Christina was crossing the street, when she ran in front of a car, by which she was knocked down and killed, death being instantaneous.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

If the Stock Exchange has anything to congratulate itself upon at present, it is the remarkable fortitude which has been shown by the leading markets, although it would not have been surprising if, firstly, the Italian military collapse, and secondly, the new Russian revolution, had provoked a rush of realisations.

On the other hand, Wall Street has been in the throes of a semi-panic as a consequence of these events, coming on top of sales of German-held stocks.

As regards the outlook generally, although necessarily obscure at present, one may take courage from the fact that, as the confidence of investors was not disturbed to any great extent by this week's war developments, it is hardly likely that future happenings will have more than a passing influence.

Strong Liking for Speculative Stocks.

Amidst all the unsettlement which has prevailed, there has continued a steady demand for various types of speculative stocks, chiefly in the Industrial market.

The Shipping section has largely benefited therefrom, but the secret of the future of the Prince Line, Court Line, Cressington, &c., is being well kept by those concerned in the reported amalgamation negotiations.

Iron and Steels, too, have come to the front again, and amongst these South Durhams are worth attention at around 40s, at which they now offer a yield of about 10 per cent. per annum.

A feature of a contrary kind has been a slump in Aerated Bread shares, which are now up to 1¾ per £1 share. But even this figure is too high, considering that the company has not paid a dividend since April, 1916.

Rubbers the Sheet-Anchor of the Markets.

Rubber shares still constitute the sheet-anchor of the markets. The ball has been kept rolling by a succession of dividend announcements—good, bad, and indifferent.

Amongst the former ranks the Victoria Malaya distribution of 25 per cent. for the year, but as these sixpenny shares already stand at 1s 10d, this price is high enough for the present.

The bad announcements chiefly apply to the Djoboong (Java) Rubber, which is unable to pay any balance dividend for the past year beyond the interim distribution of 5 per cent. already made. Thus these £1 shares, even at their present reduced price of 14s, offer no immediate attractions as a lock-up.

Nor is there anything to go for in the New Kali Selogiri, which made a profit of over £3000 for the past year, as compared with a debit balance brought in of £722, but which has not yet entered the dividend list. The £1 shares at 22s 6d already stand at a sufficiently high level.

Oil Shares in Good Form.

The Oil market has withstood the effects of the realising movement with remarkable vigour, and the leading descriptions, such as Shell Transports and Burmahs, have come up smiling again. There is no doubt that this department specially caters for the sporting instinct of investors, particularly of those who do not mind it taking a big chance if there is something good in prospect.

It is curious, however, that while the special buying of Kern Rivers is still going on, nothing definite has yet leaked out to account for it. These remarks apply also to Lobitos Oilfields. Nor have the speculative operators yet lost their liking for Anglo-Egyptian Oilfields or for Trinidad Leaseholds and Trinidad Dominions.

Attention was specially directed in this column to the favourable prospects of the Trinidad group when prices stood at a much lower level than now.

The Mining Market.

While Kaffirs generally have shown irregularity, the Modder group has been remarkably firm on the excellent October profits, which have put up New Modderfontein to 24, Modder B to 8 13-16, and Modder Deep to 7 11-16.

With reference to Rhodesians, there is talk of a "Bull" market coming, but that depends upon the war news. Regende, however, are up, at 4⅞, and Chartered at 15s.

The rise in Tin seems difficult to stop, and a slight reaction on Thursday made way again to a fresh rise, the price marking another record at £267 for cash. There is not much improvement in Cornish shares, but Nigerians are strong, especially Rayfield at 12s, Kwall at 9s, and Naraguta Extended at 12s. The latter has just announced a dividend.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 3d per word.

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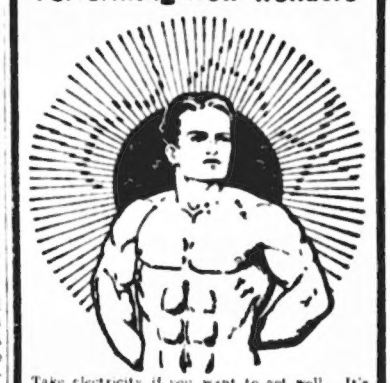

Take electricity if you want to get well. It's a lot easier to take than drugs, and it cures where drugs don't. People used to think that the right way to cure pain and illness of any kind was to swallow a lot of drugs. That was just a habit. Now almost everyone knows that drugs are only poison.
To cure anything you must help Nature. Drugs don't do that. Nature will cure when she has the power. That power is electricity. Drugs work against Nature.
You take a drug to stop pain, and it can only stop it by stupefying the nerves. When stupor passes off the pain comes back, and you have to take the drug again. Every dose weakens your nerves. If your stomach fails to work properly from lack of strength, you force it to act by powerful stimulants. That ruins your stomach in a short time. The same applies to all other organs.
Electricity gives nourishment, strength to your body. If your stomach is weak, give it electricity, which will enable it to do its work properly. If you have a pain, remove it for ever by giving electricity to the part that causes the pain. If your nerves are weak, give them electricity, which is nerve-food, nerve-life. No pain or weakness can resist electricity.
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For many years I have been successfully treating Patients suffering from Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Prolapse, Tumours, Constipation, and all Rectal Troubles. A neglected case of Piles will not only not cure itself, but is very dangerous, as it may lead to the deadly Cancer. My Three Fold Absorption Treatment is constitutional as well as local, and causes the swollen Piles to shrink up and disappear. To every sufferer writing at once I will send my Regular 5s Treatment Free to try. All I ask is that if you receive benefit you will send me 5s; if you feel that you have not received benefit, then do not send me a penny. All correspondence is strictly confidential, and the regular 5s Treatment will be sent to you in plain cover, securely sealed, and can be used in the privacy of your own home. Write at once to Forrest Bagley, Secretary of the Dr. G. W. Van Vleck Co., Ltd., K.H.11, Eanclare House, Wine Office Court, London, E.C.4. *Do not send any money or stamps.* This treatment is absolutely free.

Corporal Tom Chapman, Scots Guards, son of Mr and Mrs William Chapman, Carlisle Road, Airdrie, has been accidentally drowned in Flanders. He joined the Scots Guards early in the war, and was twice wounded.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

IRISH-SCOT TO SAVE ITALY.

PROPOSED LABOUR MISSION TO ROME.

(By "Post" Special wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

SIR HARRY WILSON, who is the British representative on the council of three appointed as the result of the Premier's mission to Italy, with the object of hastening prompt joint action to defeat the German menace to Italy, is an Irishman with a good strain of Scottish blood in him.

Like another illustrious Scot, Sir William Robertson, Sir Harry was in charge of the Staff College at one time, and he and the present head of the War Council are noted as the men who defied tradition, and insisted on regarding it as the chief function of the college to provide efficient and up-to-date officers.

Sir Harry Wilson is a hero of the retreat from Mons. He is said to be one of the British staff officers who played a great part in the planning of the Allied recoil which threw the enemy back from the Marne.

In the Marne battle he nearly lost his life. He got into the thick of a fight for one of the Marne crossings, and somehow was isolated. A soldier of the Scottish Rifles saw the danger of the General, and went to his aid. The two fought their way through the enemy to safety, and General Wilson was prompt to acknowledge that he owed his life to the brave Scot, who was subsequently killed in the attempt of the Connaught Rangers and the Scottish Rifles to force the Aisne.

Labour Mission to Italy.

The National Labour leaders have been approached from a high quarter regarding their views on the subject of a special mission from the Labour organisations of this country with the object of clearing up misunderstandings which are said to be responsible for disaffection in the Italian Army.

The matter was carefully considered, and one prominent Labour leader had an interview with an exalted personage at which the pros and cons of this and other questions were discussed at length. The view expressed by the Labour leaders was that after their Russian experience they did not see the advantage of a similar mission to Italy. But if the responsible Government here thought that any useful purpose could be served by a similar mission the Labour men were ready to waive their objections.

There the matter rests pending Mr Lloyd George's return from Italy.

The Russian Outlook.

Professor Pares, who acted as official Eye-Witness with the Russian Army in the early days of the war, is of opinion that things will yet come right with our Eastern Ally in time to permit of Russia striking hard against the enemy next spring.

His optimism is not shared in other quarters. The British military official view is that we ought to hope for the best, but be prepared for the worst. And I have reason to believe that British plans for the immediate future are being prepared, without taking into account any possible help that may come from Russia. That, however, may only be a wise precaution that has no significance

Another matter of some importance is with regard to the Russian subjects of military age in the United Kingdom, such as the Russian Jews in London and the Polish miners in the Scottish mining districts. In cases where these men have elected to go back to Russia, but have not yet done so, the authorities are not in a hurry to transport them until they know more of the calls that are likely to be made on their service when they reach Russia.

One can imagine circumstances under which facilitation of the increase of men for a Russian Army would be equivalent to swelling the ranks of our enemies, and the authorities are well advised to await further enlightenment regarding the intention of the Russian Government before releasing such men.

Scottish Officers—A Splendid Record.

The London Scottish have issued a friendly challenge to their comrades of other territorial units by proclaiming the fact that the battalion has provided 1650 officers for the army since the beginning of the war. Since the challenge was first issued other units have hastened to declare their own totals, but up to this morning the Scots held the record, the next highest figure being less than one-half of the total of the London Scottish.

It is stated by one who ought to be in a position to know that this remarkable record of the London Scottish is but a fair indication of the extent to which the brain power of our army is derived from Scottish sources. It is declared that from the highest staff appointments down to the lowest officer ranks Scotsmen are far out of proportion to their numerical strength in the army.

Changes in the High Command.

The coming week in Parliament promises to be one of unusual interest. For a brief space at least we shall get away from the interminable debates on the Reform Bill.

Whether the House will seek an opportunity of discussing the changes in the Higher direction of the war, foreshadowed by the decisions reached by the Allied Conference in Italy, is a little uncertain. It would be possible, of course, to get a debate by moving the adjournment, but the general feeling seems to be that discussion cannot usefully take place until Mr Lloyd George has had time to confer with his colleagues in the War Cabinet, and to lay before them the considerations which influenced the decisions which have been reached.

GERMANS PREPARING NEW U-BOAT CAMPAIGN.

LIVELINESS IN THE ADRIATIC—THE BRITISH "HUSH-HUSH" SHIPS.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday.

THE average time taken for the building of British Dreadnoughts and battle-cruisers was, before the war, from twenty-eight to thirty months. This period covered the time from the laying of the first keel-plate to the date of commissioning and entry into service. Since the present conflict has now lasted for nearly forty months, it can obviously be inferred that such new capital ships as we began soon after the outbreak of war must now be in service with the fleet.

Many people have been agog with curiosity about the design and details of our new battle-line units. Unfortunately, the German Admiralty is also afflicted with the same itch for information. Nothing can be printed in our papers about our new warships without certainty that, sooner or later, the details will be passed on to the enemy. "Dora" has therefore been particularly careful to hush up all talk about our naval "war babies." The Admiralty has, however, a strange and tender feeling for foreign journalists. It was an American writer, Mr Frederick Palmer, who first visited the Grand Fleet and described his experiences. Now a French naval critic, Mons. A. Rousseau, of the Paris Temps, has likewise been "up North," and, with official approval, he has published the first description of our new capital ships.

Mons. Rousseau is naturally rather vague about details, and refers to these vessels as the "hush-hush" ships. Every warship now built for the British Navy is a "hush ship," whether Dreadnought, destroyer, submarine, or mine-sweeper. As for the details of our new capital ships being kept in "profound secrecy," one has only to invest five shillings in a German or Austrian naval annual to find that such is not the case. The secrecy is not so very profound after all!

From the French naval critic's description it is easy to infer that our new big ships are a kind of modified battle-cruiser. They are built with the latest form of protection against torpedo attack, and their abnormal speed makes them a difficult target for any submarine to hit.

Mons. Rosseau also mentions that he visited the Clyde, and saw there some enormous new British warships under construction. So big are they that the slips, on which the Tiger and Queen Elizabeth's sisters were built, have been found too short, and had to be lengthened. Since the Tiger measures something like 700 feet long, our new capital ships must be something of a panorama.

Has Germany Scrapped Half Her Fleet.

An American technical paper calls attention to a noteworthy point in German artillery activity on the Western front. It points out that the Huns have taken to bombarding the back areas behind our lines with numerous long-range guns. The question is accordingly put, "Has part of the German Fleet been disarmed to provide long-range guns for the army?" In support of this view, it is pointed out that Germany has numerous old fighting ships, practically useless for battle-fleet purposes. Their guns, however, would assist in balancing up the German inferiority in big artillery on the Western front. If the guns were removed and the ships laid up in the dockyards, the officers and crews, numbering about 15,000, would also be released for service in the U boats.

The vessels singled out for disarmament by the American paper are all the older units of the German Navy. These are five battleships of the Wittelsbach type, five of the Kaiser Friedrich type, two of the Brandenburg class, and eight small and old coast defence battleships of the Odin class. The armoured and protected cruisers from which the guns could be removed might be the five units of the Hertha class, the Furst Bismarck, Prince Heinrich, and Kaiserin Augusta. Turned over to the army, the batteries from these twenty-eight old battleships and cruisers, converted for military service, would number twelve 11-inch guns, seventy 9.4, fourteen 8.2, and two hundred and thirty-four 5.9-inch guns.

There is little doubt that certain of the older German warships have had their guns removed. For instance, I have seen a view of one of the old Brandenburg battleships with her 11-inch guns taken out. Her decks are covered now with sheds, and she either serves as a barracks for seamen or a floating harbour depot ship for naval stores. It is no great secret that we have taken the guns out of a certain number of our old warships. On Page 19 of the First Report of the Dardanelles Commission there is reference to the removal of the 12-inch guns from our old Majestic-type battleships. These weapons were to have been transferred to our new monitors. As the guns were over twenty years old, it was simply a process of transferring "old wine to new bottles."

The only use Germany put her old warships to was for service in the Baltic, as a kind of second line to the High Sea Fleet. Now the Russian Fleet is out of action, Germany has little need to keep up her old vessels. For a long time past little or nothing has been heard of the more antiquated German warships, and they are believed to have been laid up in the naval dockyards and the crews brought ashore to barracks. If the vessels have been disarmed, the Germans have simply been following the course pursued by ourselves, the French, and Italians as regards stripping obsolete fighting craft for ordnance demands elsewhere. If this drastic policy has been pursued—and evidence is not lacking that it has—the German active fleet now simply consists of the Dreadnoughts, battle-cruisers, and effective pre-Dreadnoughts of the Deutschland and Braunschweig classes. The other older and ineffective half of the navy has probably been put in the ashbin.

If the Berlin Admiralty has had the courage to scrap half the fleet, it may have acted wisely. Dreadnoughts and battle-cruisers can make rings round these old tubs and shoot them to pieces at leisure, as witness the fate of the Russian Slava when tackled by German Dreadnoughts. Coastal defence can now be carried out by light cruisers, destroyers, submarines, and mine-layers, assisted by dirigibles and seaplanes. Old battleships and armoured cruisers are simply coffins for their crews in a big fleet action with Dreadnoughts on the other side. They are a waste of money to maintain, and Germany can find better use for the crews in U boats, for which she urgently needs skilled ratings and officers. Their guns can be best employed by being transferred to land mountings and used for military purposes. This is very probably the course adopted by Germany.

Activity in the Adriatic.

The Italians have reported that considerable naval activity is being manifested in the Adriatic, but decline to specify the exact nature of this liveliness. One wonders if the British and Italian monitors are worrying the seaward flank of the advancing Austro-German armies. It is possible our own monitors have left the Adriatic and proceeded to the Palestine coast, where they have done yeoman service in helping in the capture of Gaza. But since there are a considerable number of our monitors "up the Straits," there should be enough to assist the Italian Army on the Adriatic coast, besides those necessary for work on the seaboard of the Holy Land.

A week ago a Sunday newspaper had a reference to the landing of Italian naval and military detachments at Grado, a small Austrian port not far distant from Trieste. If this exploit had been carried out it would have been akin to the German landing in Oesel and Dago, behind the seaward flank of the opposing army. But no confirmation can be secured of the reputed Grado landing, though the Italians, by some such coup against Trieste, might do much to retrieve their fortunes.

As a result of their advance the Austrians have regained possession of their small dockyard at Monfalcone. This port has had a rough time of it during the war. It lay close to the Austro-Italian frontier, and when war began between the two countries the Italians shelled it liberally with big guns. The Austrians retreated, and the Italian Army entered Monfalcone, where the wrecks of two new Austrian cruisers were found on the stocks. The Austrians then began to shell the place with their guns. An acquaintance, who visited the yard, reported that the whole place was in absolute ruin. Now it is our turn again, and one presumes that British and Italian warships will give Monfalcone a further pounding.

U Boats' Convulsive Kicks.

The weekly dividend for the U-boat Gamble Company, Unlimited, has been presented by the Admiralty. I do not know if the market is "bullish" or "bearish," but there has been another slump in Von Capelle's stock. Like the rate of exchange for the German mark, another decline is observed in the results presented by the U boats. In all only nine mercantile vessels were lost, six being above 1600 tons and three below that limit. It has been noted that no fishing craft have been sunk for a month past. During October the Germans evidently attempted to "ginger up" the piracy campaign, perhaps as an antidote to the disagreeable impression caused by the mutiny revelations. What U boats there were in reserve proceeded to sea, to get the largest number of submarines at work, and to secure the largest number of victims.

This was the course pursued during last April, when they made things so hot for us, and created consternation in this country. From time to time they muster up the pirates and make spasmodic attempts to increase bag of vessels sunk. The October results were rather above the average, but each of these convulsive kicks by the U boats is more feeble than its predecessor. During this winter the German destruction of shipping may fall to a very low ebb. But it is to next spring we must look, for the Huns will probably issue another February Proclamation ordering everything off the seas, and then commence a new campaign with a new fleet of U boats.

Puzzle of the Kattegat Affair.

The Kattegat affair, now being ten days old, is rather "cold mutton" in the way of news for comment. Naval critics, however, are left with another puzzle on their already encumbered hands. What was the sunken vessel? The question is, whether she was, or was not, a raider of the Moewe species. Evidence available up to date is about equally balanced on both sides. In favour of the view that she was a Moewe are these points. In the first place, the ship appears to be the Krokodil, a raider made up from the steamer Marie of Flensburg, just as the Moewe is the converted fruit-carrier Pungo. All German raiders are named after animals, such as Moewe (Seagull), Seeadler (Sea Eggule), Wolf, &c. The name of Krokodil fits in with this theory, and points to the vessel being a disguised raider.

Her size was much the same as that of the famous Moewe, and the armament appears to be almost identical. The crew of eighty-one carried by the Krokodil appears large, but is not excessive, if one considers the necessity of providing prize crews for her captures. Her commander, Captain Lauterbach, also had previous experience of commerce-raiding, for he is understood to have commanded the s.s. Bureck, one of the famous Emden's colliers.

Against this idea that the ship was of the Moewe group is the course she was taking at the time of loss. One would naturally expect such a vessel to be going northwards, to slip through our blockade lines, as the Moewe and Seeadler have done, and the Greif unsuccessfully attempted to do. Instead, the Krokodil was southward bound, proceeding down the Kattegat with an escort of eight or ten armed trawlers, and making for the entrance to the Baltic through the Sound. It is said she had come from Hamburg, but why should she travel 550 miles round Denmark and the Skaw to get into the Baltic, when the short cut of 80 miles through the Kiel Canal exists, is a mystery. It is possible she was only engaged on a mine-laying stunt. It is equally possible she was a raider, bent on blockade-running, but, on being warned that British destroyers were in the Kattegat, she may have turned round, and tried to get back to Kiel. She was cut off from getting inside the Sound, and sunk with remarkable quickness. Taken all round, this affair is rather a puzzle, and a puzzle it is likely to remain for many a day.

HUNS VIEW WITH TERROR

ANOTHER WINTER OF WAR.

FOOD AND FUEL DIFFICULTIES.

(Specially Contributed.)

THERE is no doubt that another winter of war is regarded with horror by the population in Germany. Privation and misery is already rife, and when the real winter cold sets in, and the coal scarcity makes it impossible to procure any fuel, matters will come to a crisis.

Much has been said by the authorities on the heating problem; almost every German newspaper reports a speech of some member of the Reichstag on this vexed question, and all kinds of schemes are mooted. Like last winter, large halls were heated, into which the civil population crowd during the cold season, as they have no coal for fires at home. Hot water is almost unobtainable for poor people, who last winter used to buy it in pailfuls from the public baths, but as these institutions having now been closed this will be impossible. No heating is to be allowed in German churches this winter, and even the altar candles are done away with to save lighting material. Complaints are very numerous about the lack of heating in the trains. Journeys in Germany are most uncomfortable at present, as well as abnormally expensive.

Germany and Food Difficulties.

The food problem is also more threatening than last winter. Numbers of suicides are recorded among the population, who simply find it impossible to live under the terrible privations and misery. The Berliner Tageblatt reports, among others, a very sad case of a woman and her five children, who, owing to the difficulty of the conditions of life at present, turned on all the gas jets in her house, and committed suicide together with her children.

The harvest has not proved the success it was hoped for; in fact, the State Food Commissioner, Herr V. Waldow, states that it is far behind that of 1915. The increased cost of the staple food of the nation—potatoes and bread—will make a great difference to the income of the poorer classes. The rations of milk and food are greatly decreased, and the butter supply is infinitesimal, being only four ounces per week. The meat supply is reduced to half a pound per head, and a regular supply cannot be guaranteed, as the fodder harvest has proved a failure, and the upkeep of cattle and pigs is difficult.

MOTHERWELL FOOTBALLER WOUNDED.

Sub-Lieut. Daniel Drummond, R.N.V.R., the well-known amateur footballer, who has been wounded in action. He figured in the Queen's Park team, and latterly played for Motherwell. Sub-Lieut. Drummond was a teacher in Dalziel Public School, Motherwell, when he enlisted two years ago. At present he is in hospital in England. His father and all his brothers are serving.

NEW U BOAT CAMPAIGN—Continued.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

Sufficient Evidence.

The books of British bankers and there is enough evidence to convict a hundred Bolos in our Outlook.

A Dangerous Demand.

The demand that the Admiralty place all its cards on the table must be resisted, unless we are risk of defeat.—Naval and Military

Gather Away.

The Director of Food Economy himself as being the nation's "man." This would make the Admiralty a kind of matrimonial —The Star.

True of Scotland Also.

Our most wanton waste of all by preventable fires. If America what needlessly goes up in smoke it would offset a good big slice bill.—Omaha Bee.

A Hun, but No German.

Attila was about to set fire Roman temple. "If I keep quised, "history will compare man," whereupon he prompted the torch.—Boston Transcript.

Afraid of Dora.

Two men were talking politics way carriage when a lady said of you gentlemen know Dora?" they did, for they neither spoke again.—Lady's Pictorial.

The Knocker-Out.

Asquith could turn out L. G. he obstinately refuses. For therefore, the Government this desirable result is only cause Asquith holds his wife —Truth.

Bolo in Ireland.

In Ireland we may machinery of Boloism laid German money (not Irish though the conduit pipe flows is often Irish-American into the rebel pockets.—Spectator.

German Inefficiency.

After the war is over it will to collect all these little made public by Secretary Lansing book which will set forth German spy system not hitherto its carelessness and inefficiency.—Star.

Optimistic!

Our own military position; British armies shine with spreads from Flanders to submarine danger recedes; of tonnage were published of lost ships, it would be still how greatly its force is diminished. However, social Germany is on the Nation.

Boycott the Hun.

We want to see our ports German goods, our restaurants swept clean of German cooks and this country of ours made ground" for Germans until people have expiated their against humanity, and paid to the farthing for the wanton during the war.—Dundee Courier.

Sequel to Patronising Anarchy.

The Governments of Great Britain France have chiefly themselves to the collapse of Russia. Mr Lloyd sowed the wind, and must now whirlwind. If you congratulate peasantry upon the deposition of monarch, and assure them that their sense is the voice of God, you will ably produce exactly the results with you are confronted in Russia.—Spectator Review.

A Roosevelt Opinion.

So far the Sam Wellers who things are our Allies. Uncle complacently engaged in taking like Mr Snodgrass. Under stances, it is unwise for him over loudly what he is going last he begins. Let him wait done it; and meanwhile bend gies to doing it, and doing a good dog. But Hold-fast Kansas City Star.

OUR BIT.

We're a most peculiar people,
goodish bit.
But even Fritz must test fy we've
grit.
It has been said about us, as
before,
That we only win one battle, but
the war.
And now that sunny Italy has
We're going to hustle round and
salve the wreck.

We have Hindy pinned in Flanders
cutting out the work,
And at Beersheba and Gaza we a
Turk.
Away in darkest Africa we're
Now we're off to join forces with
So it's look out, Mister Mackensen,
get it bad.
And "Vive Italiano!" Tommy
lad!

We've a trifle o' four million
show,
While our Fleet plays elder
& Co.
We've been a fairy godmother
And the flower of our young
out in France.
But we swore we'd see the
finish it we will,
And we'll stiffen up our
Kaiser Bill.

Edinburgh.

UR £500 REWARD.

They were prepared to prove that the explosions must have en caused by an enemy agent."

Statement made in Court of Session on behalf of Nobels' Explosive Company during hearing of claim against Insurance Company, and referred to by Lord Cullen on Friday.

artling statement refers to explosions which took place at Explosive Works and caused the extent of £220,963. that the spy or spies to evade capture, but the up to the hilt what "The Special" has maintained all my agents of the worst and in Scotland to-day engaged work and well supplied with

So long as enemy aliens live and have their being in long will these mysterious and be perpetrated. Our policy Trust no enemy alien, no matter what his position. Put the under lock and key. Intern

The Sunday Special" wants to case of an uninterned enemy of any person suspected of being an enemy Power.

already mentioned, we are offering reward for definite information will lead to the conviction in of Justice of any person or persons paid agents of any enemy Power, such engaged in any illegal act or plicity in this country against the in- of the realm. All information must municated confidentially in the first to the Editor of "The Post Sunday ." The Editor reserves to himself the of determining any point arising in tion with the reward, and all in- tion must be communicated on the standing that his decision will be final. Government, secret service, or police is eligible for this reward.

ENEMY AGENTS AND THE ARDEER EXPLOSION.

ceived by a representative of "The Sunday Special," a leading official in s Nobels' Glasgow office, 195 West ge Street, stated that, in the public st, he was afraid the averments made art could not be amplified. Certainly, uld be said that there were traces of tion of enemy agents in the Ardeer sion.

ould your company," asked our repre- tive, "not make a more complete dis- e of the facts within their knowledge particular instance?"

Unfortunately, no," was the reply. traces of enemy action to which I refer extremely suspicious, but it would judicious to go into them publicly. one is aware that the Germans devote l care to scanning the columns of ur newspapers, and the enemy might information useful to them were we publicly into the circumstances con- d with this explosion. I am afraid it not be wise to go beyond the state- made in Court by the company's

here was, at anyrate, strong evidence any action?"

s, there was, but of what might be led as 'of a circumstantial nature.' uld be said that there was ground for grave suspicion as to the origin of the on. The explosion itself might prob- destroy conclusive proof of this, but ous traces were discovered by the ert investigations. Beyond that can I cannot go."

re is every reason to appreciate the al reticence displayed by Messrs Nobels matter; but if the Government is in ion of the result of the investigations the disastrous Ardeer explosion, surely blic are entitled to know the salient and what steps have been taken to et the recurrence of a disaster of this involving not only great damage, but table loss of British lives.

THE CASE OF AN AUSTRIAN TAILOR IN GLASGOW.

ring to a letter a representative of e Post Sunday Special" interviewed n Eidlesberg, a young Austrian em- Glasgow tailoring workshop, and the name of Jackson.

ding, in answer to the question, you an Austrian?" replied, "Yes, an but dear. But I have been in this ce I was a boy."

been informed," said our re coming to the point at once, ve recently expressed yourself Allies, and that you have stated of the Austrians into Italy that peace would be declared that true?"

deed, sir, it is not true," Eidles- quickly.

Might Have Caused Misunderstanding.

then very earnestly declared at no time made the remark him. "I have always tried to ful in anything that I say about haps a joke about peace which a paper may have caused some ding, but I never said that," he

said Eidlesberg. "I seldom ar in the workshop, because I as a neutral. I am a Jew, , as you know, we belong to

ase that you have been in- "Yes," replied Eidlesberg. "I was interned for sixteen weeks at Wakefield Camp. In October, 1914, I and a number of others were sent to Wakefield, but I was broken-hearted at that, for coming as a boy into this country I did not consider myself an alien at all. I volunteered to do any work of national importance at the beginning of the war."

Released from Internment.

Answering another question, Eidlesberg said he was released from internment in March, 1915, along with about fifty other Jews belonging to Glasgow.

"Is it a fact, Mr Eidlesberg," asked "The Post Sunday Special" representative, "that shortly after the beginning of the war you were heard expressing delight at the loss of British warships? Were you knocked down on one occasion because of what you said?"

Eidlesberg declared that he had no recollection of any such incident.

"Have you any relatives fighting in the Austrian or German armies?"

"No, not one, and I have never been to Austria since I came to this country as a very small boy."

Eidlesberg again expressed emphatically his loyalty to Britain, stating that he was very anxious that the new scheme for giving enemy aliens work of national importance—the alternative is internment—should be started at once. He would take up this work gladly, he said.

Towards the close of the interview Eidlesberg made the interesting statement that when he sometimes heard aliens running down Britain he rebuked them. "I tell them," he said, "that to speak against Britain is very ungrateful, because they have all the privileges of the free-born British citizen, and that if they were in Germany or Austria they would have to fight for these countries."

This remark, our readers will agree, is significant. It demonstrates what we all know already—that there are numbers of ungrateful aliens in our midst, who would stab us in the back whenever the opportunity presented itself.

ALIEN FIRMS AND THEIR DANGER.

Amongst the letters forwarded to the Editor are several stating that all sorts of alien firms are trading in our midst, and that our authorities feign surprise when information reaches the enemy about military plans.

One of these letters is as follows:—

"As one interested in shipping, I often wonder whether sufficient attention is paid by the authorities to the danger of information reaching our enemies from the numerous alien provision importing firms doing business in our midst.

"I have this case in mind from my own experience:—A steamer recently arrived at a home port with a large cargo. Particulars of the cargo and time of arrival were known to a particular firm which is not regarded as British, before those actually interested in the cargo could ascertain particulars.

"Is it not possible that information of this kind may sooner or later be used by such firms to do us grievous harm. I need hardly labour the point in these days when the Germans are able to locate a convoy in the North Sea, and to sink ships at spots most convenient to their dastardly game.

THE CASE OF A "DEAD MAN."

A strange case of a reported "dead man" who was wanted has come to the notice of "The Post Sunday Special."

An official had been vainly searching for a particular alien who had mysteriously disappeared. All his friends furnished excuse after excuse, and some of them declared emphatically that the man was dead. But the official was not satisfied, and, keeping a close lookout, he saw a man lounging about a street whom he thought he recognised. He had a photograph of the "dead" man in his possession, and, going up to his quarry, he asked him bluntly, "Whose photograph's that?" "Oh, me, me," was the ready response. "Then come along with me," said the official, an order which the "dead" man obeyed at once and without protest!

"COULD SEE YOU ALL IN CANAL."

WIFE'S REMARKABLE LETTERS.

GLASGOW CABMAN GETS DIVORCE.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Some remarkable letters formed part of the evidence in an action for divorce before Lord Anderson to-day, on the ground of desertion, by James Niven, railway brakesman, Laurelbank, Greenhill, by Bonnybridge, against Georgina Brydon or Niven, 505 Stone Road, Galt, Ontario, Canada.

Pursuer stated that he was married in July, 1911. On the marriage taking place his wife determined to live with her people. He also went to live there. There was friction in the defender's house. He left on 18th November, 1911, and asked his wife to go and live in a house by herself. She declined to do that. In November, 1911, he wrote her, saying that he really could not stand any longer the way he was treated in her mother's house, going out and in, and no one speaking to him. Whenever she was ready to go and live with him he would provide a house for her.

Better Explanation Wanted.

Defender replied that she wrote for a better explanation as to why he had deserted her and her child. The explanation was not true. She wanted to know what provision he was to make, and whether he had a house prepared for them. At the same time, would he be a little more definite in his reasons for deserting them as he did. The next communication he got was from a lawyer. He went to the lawyer's office, and arranged to meet his wife there. Later the lawyer wrote that they had communicated to his wife the terms arranged. She had given them certain information they did not know before, and, in particular, informed them that he (pursuer) on more than one occasion threatened to take life with a razor, which was considered as his, and possibly hers. Pursuer said this was not true. The letter also stated that she intended to keep the child at her own expense.

In another letter the defender wrote saying that she had been requested to ask him to send back what did not belong to him. She said it was mean to keep it when she had returned all she had, but she did not need to think of that as there was nothing mean enough on earth he and his would not do.

Pursuer wrote offering to pay for the child, and the letter was returned with some scurrilous remarks on the envelope. She returned the money, and in the letter said she could see them all put in the canal, more especially his sister.

Left the Country.

Later pursuer heard that his wife had left the country. He made inquiries, but could not trace defender. In November, 1916, he got a letter stating that his wife was coming home, but as she had no home to come to, he must have one ready for her as she intended making a trip by Christmas. The letter was signed by his wife in her maiden name. Pursuer did not think that letter was sincere, and from a letter he received later he realised that she had a purpose in writing it. In the second communication the defender said that she must come to some understanding before taking legal proceedings against him by the end of March. He had not taken heed of her last letter. She had intended coming home, but the Government would not allow her. Her attorney informed her that she could now make herself free. She was determined to follow out what she had written or pursuer would have to send money to maintain her in Canada. There was one child of the marriage.

Lord Anderson granted decree.

FIFE BOY'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

Methil, Saturday.

A distressing fatal accident occurred at the Gaiety Theatre, Denbeath. Martin Clark, the thirteen-year-old son of Martin Clark, Cowley Street, Denbeath, had, with a boy's curiosity, gone to the engine-room, and, while the men in charge were engaged at work, the lad, unobserved, had been caught in the belting and carried over the shafting into the well of the engine. Death was instantaneous.

INMATES OF THE VALLEY OF LAUGHTER

This bevy of beautiful girls are doing their bit under the banner of the W.A.A.C. in France. They are telephonists, and seem to be happy on their job. Their names are, left to right, back row—Tilly from Dublin, Biddy (Dublin), Pincher (Edinburgh), Captain (Edinburgh), Horatio (Edinburgh); front row—Balmy (Glasgow), Spud (Glasgow), and Pony (Glasgow). The centre figure in the second row is Miss Murphy, daughter of Prof. Murphy, Glasgow Veterinary College.

NEW DEVELOPMENTS IN ALLIED STRATEGY.

HAIG'S GREAT VICTORY IN FLANDERS: THE TURKISH ROUT.

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

WE have passed through another week of mingled triumph and disappointment. Taking advantage of his interior lines and the break-up of the weather on the Western front, the enemy has once more seized the initiative in the war, and, assisted by political circumstances which were hardly foreseen, continues to develop his success on the Italian front.

There is, of course, no real parallel between the political situation in Italy and the political situation in Russia. But in both countries Germany's peace propaganda has made headway. The new crisis which has arisen in Russia does not legitimately come within the compass of these comments. Nevertheless, its effect upon the war is sufficiently transparent. Unless Lenin and his confederates are speedily crushed there is a serious danger that Russia, against the will of the great majority of her people, may be committed by a gang of usurpers to a dishonouring separate peace.

Germany clearly hopes that similar results, though by somewhat different methods, may be achieved against Italy. Happily all the indications are that her plotting in this direction will be defeated. France and Great Britain are showing their sympathy with the Italian Government in a practical manner, and as a result of the Allied War Council, which has taken place at Genoa, there is promise that we shall in future approach more nearly than hitherto to that ideal of a single front for which we have been striving, but which has proved in practice so difficult of realisation.

The full details of the decisions reached at this War Council are not yet forthcoming, but, according to Mr Bonar Law, there is to be "an Allied military staff of France, Italy, and Great Britain, which will sit permanently to study the military problem as a whole." We are informed, further, that this Allied military staff will act in an advisory capacity towards a supreme political council of the Allies for the whole of the Western front, such body to meet at regular intervals, probably twice a month.

More Wanted Than Mere Organisation.

The reorganisation promised will have to be considered when full particulars are available. In the meantime it only remains to be noted that the soldiers who are to sit on the Allied Military Staff are General Foch, representing France; General Cadorna, representing Italy; and General Sir Henry Wilson, representing Great Britain. The last named has the reputation of being a soldier of high scientific attainments, though he has not played any very conspicuous part in the war itself.

It is important to remember, however, that the situation in Italy is not going to be retrieved by a mere change in organisation. What is immediately needed is assistance in men and in guns, and it is reassuring to know that this assistance is already being given.

To what extent we can aid Italy further by increasing our pressure on the enemy in France and Flanders is a question very much dependent on the weather. As these lines are being written news comes to hand that Sir Douglas Haig is again attacking the enemy to the north and north-west of Passchendaele. This may not mean anything more than an attempt to clear the Germans off the remaining spurs of the Passchendaele Ridge. The capture of the Passchendaele village itself is dealt with further on in this article, but of these later operations it is not possible to say more now than that they are designed to complete the work so well begun earlier in the week.

Before commenting on the capture of Passchendaele it is necessary to say something about the actual military situation in Italy. It is in a state of flux. General Diaz, who has taken over from General Cadorna the supreme command in Italy, is still falling back before the oncoming Austro-Germans, and there is no absolute certainty even now about the line on which it is proposed to make a final stand.

The Piave or the Adige?

The swiftness with which the enemy forced the line of the Tagliamento suggests that General Cadorna may not have intended to make anything more than a temporary stand along the river.

The line of the Adige has always been regarded by experts as Italy's true strategic frontier, for it reduces to a minimum the risk of outflanking by an enemy advance from the Trentino. But it has a serious sentimental objection that it uncovers the City of Venice, the loss of which would inflict a very great moral blow to the Allies, and would, to that extent, greatly encourage the enemy.

Paris, which is probably in closer touch with our Italian Ally than London can claim to be, has been preparing us for some days for a retirement not to the line of the Adige, but to the line of the Piave.

If this is the policy that has been decided on there should be no difficulty on holding this new front, always assuming that the Italian armies stand firm and that there is no extension to other units of that weakening of the will to conquer which manifested itself in the Second Army, and which was responsible for the original disaster on the Isonzo.

The Passchendaele Ridge.

On the Western front things are going very well for the Allies. After a struggle extending over many weeks the village of East Passchendaele is in our hands, and Sir Douglas Haig now holds the crown and crest of the great ridge which made a barrier round the Ypres salient and overlooks for miles the low-lying, swampy ground of the Flanders plain.

Only a few inconsiderable spurs now remain to give us complete possession of the Ridge, and if we are able to keep the ground we have won the enemy's defensive position from this time forward will be spread out like a map beneath us.

As Mr Philip Gibbs expresses it in one of his despatches we shall see "all his roads winding like tapes below us and his men marching up them like ants, and the flash and fire of his guns and all the secrets of his life, as for three years he looked down on us and gave us hell."

If nothing more than this had resulted from the desperate fighting that has taken place on the Flanders front Sir Douglas Haig would still have something substantial to show for all his efforts. But there is much more than this, and the capture of the village of Passchendaele sets the crown on a great British victory.

We know well the importance the enemy attached to the ground they have lost. Orders have been captured, attributed to Von Hindenburg himself, insisting that "at all costs" Passchendaele must be held, and, if lost, must be regained. Past experience justifies us in assuming that the enemy's counter-offensives will be repulsed, and in that case a big moral defeat will have been inflicted on the Prussian war machine on its own chosen ground.

If they are unable to dislodge us from the Ridge the next movement of the Germans will be awaited with interest. What will they do? Will they elect to sit down in the mud swamps of the plain and suffer in their turn the hell they inflicted on us? Or will they accept the inevitable, and retire on to higher and more easily defensible ground?

Should the latter choice be made it is hardly necessary to point out that it will mean the uncovering of Ostend and of a big slice of Western Belgium. The Houthulst Forest would go, Roulers would go, and Lille itself would be directly menaced.

Gaza and Bagdad.

While the British in the north and the French on the Soissons front have driven a wedge into the enemy's line, which we shall be able to utilise when we choose with infinite profit to ourselves, events are far from taking the course intended by the enemy in the Far East. A few weeks ago we heard much of the German plans to retake Bagdad. No less a person than Falkenhayn was sent out to take charge of the operations, and there is good reason to believe that in Asia, as on the Italian front, German divisions are operating to give a stiffening to the Turks.

The opportunity of striking a blow at General Maude seemed a favourable one despite the fact that that brilliant officer has had ample time in which to establish good communications with the Persian Gulf. The Germans had no reason to suppose that the Russians would give very much trouble in the Caucasus, and thus as on the European battlefields, Falkenhayn was able to concentrate his attention on two fronts.

But in this particular arena of the war even the Berlin press is hardly able to contend that events have proceeded "according to plan." General Maude did not wait to be attacked. He struck first, and everyone will remember the brilliant manœuvre by which he rounded up the advanced Turkish army at Ramadie. That was a bad blow to Falkenhayn, and afterwards the news trickled through that something had gone seriously amiss with the German stores accumulated for the campaign. In the meantime General Allenby, the brilliant cavalry officer who has done such splendid work on the Western front, had taken over the command in Palestine from General Murray, and was making active preparations, the result of which are now being witnessed.

There is little doubt that the Turks expected General Allenby to make another frontal attack on Gaza. Sir Edmund Allenby, however, struck his blow in the first instance at Beersheba, nearly thirty miles to the south-east. Beersheba was the main Turkish military centre in all this region, and was defended by strong fortified positions three or four miles south of the town. Our cavalry executed a wide encircling movement, and, taken in the flank and by surprise, the Turks, though they put up a stout resistance, were completely routed, and Beersheba passed into our hands.

General Allenby lost no time in turning his success to account. The Turkish front was completely broken, and we had hardly digested the pleasant news of the fall of Beersheba before intelligence came through that Gaza had also fallen.

With the Turkish army in full retreat in Palestine, and British troops within thirty miles of Jerusalem itself, General Allenby has created a very pretty diversion which must react on the position before Bagdad, where General Maude evinces a firm determination also to keep the initiative in his own hands.

Pushing forward along the bank of the Tigris, he has attacked the advance base of the Turkish army in Mesopotamia at Tekrit, ninety-five miles north of Bagdad, which we occupied on the morning of November 6. Not a very promising beginning, from the enemy's point of view, to operations which were designed by the Pan-Germans to give them back possession of the terminus of the Berlin-Bagdad railway, and a jumping-off place for the conquest of the East!

Start This Great New Story To-day!

MAN PROPOSES

By ANDREW SOUTAR

* * * * * * * * * * * *

The Beginning of the Story

"You are to leave the prison to-day!" the governor tells James Arling, the ex-bank clerk.

There had been a miscarriage of justice—a woman had been arrested in connection with the affair at the bank for which he was sentenced. She had made a confession, and as a result had been sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

"Revenge!" This is Arling's one aim in life after leaving prison, where he had been for three years. Three men had brought about the ruining of his career, and these men he must find. He changes his name to Adam Stone, so that no one shall know he is the man who had been found guilty of robbing the bank wherein he was employed as a clerk.

With the help of the thousand pounds which he receives as compensation, Adam Stone secures fame and fortune as an inventor, and in a few years becomes partner in a great engineering company.

Riches do not bring happiness, however. Stone believes that Ruth, his bonnie young wife, is dead, but he forms an organisation of expert detectives to discover his daughter Joan, now eight or nine years of age.

The bank robbery was the joint work of Bikkerstaffe, the cashier, and two men named Darrell and Weerd. Stone's agents are trying to run this trio to earth.

One night, while he is attending a banquet at his partner's house, Stone is introduced to Madame Poillard.

"Madame Poillard has come to this country to study our conception of art," says Stone's host, John Neville.

Adam Stone does not hear the woman's greeting in broken English. His mind is filled with a rushing sound.

For this woman who faces him is the woman he had seen standing with Darrell on the night of his arrest — the woman, dressed in furs, to whom Darrell had whispered, "The mug saved us!"

"The first clue at last!" Adam Stone whispers

The Woman in the Case.

"THE wonderful Mistaire Adam Stone!"

There was only a slight accent, and Madame Poillard invested it with indescribable charm. She was a woman of extraordinary beauty. The glorious sheen of the dark hair seemed to catch and hold some of the light from her great, expressive eyes. The eyebrows were touched with pencil, but touched with a delicacy that would have stirred an artist to ecstasies. The throat gleamed white in the light of the chandalier; the bosom, of perfect mould, heaved almost imperceptibly. Her dress was of old gold velvet, cut very low. There were touches here and there of brown. In her hair a silver dragon smiled wickedly with its sapphire eyes.

"Wonderful, madame!" With a giant's effort Adam Stone regained composure. Actually he smiled into the eyes of the woman who ought to be able to tell him all that he wished to know of the men who had brought desolation into his life. "I am but my friend's partner." He turned to nod at John Neville.

Madame Poillard shook her head vigorously. "No, no," she persisted. "I have been in England only an hour, and my ears ring. 'You must meet Mr Adam Stone,' they say. And now——"

"You are disappointed?" His eyes were fixed on hers; not a movement of the long, dark lashes escaped him.

It mattered not to him that the other guests in the room were glancing surreptitiously in his direction. He knew what was racing through their mind. They were saying, "The bachelor is entrapped at last."

And he was whispering to himself—

"Yes, she's very beautiful. If I have the power to fascinate, I am going to fascinate her. She doesn't recognise me. From this day I shall not allow her out of my sight if I can help it. Oh yes, Madame Poillard, you and I are going to know a great deal about each other. You are going to help me to find the three men who made life for me a desert."

He took her in to dinner, but not before he had a hurried conversation with John Neville, his host. What was this woman doing in the house of his old friends? How had she wormed her way into the confidence of society people?

John Neville listened to his inquiries with good-natured politeness. He believed the questions to be those of a man who has fallen in love at first sight.

"Sorry, Stone, but I don't know a great deal about her. The Stanhopes are old friends of mine; they had found her to be a woman of brilliant attainments. But——" he laughed pleasantly, "don't lose your heart too quickly."

"Certainly not," said Adam Stone, a faraway expression on his face. Then—"She has been in England a long while?"

The reply flung him into a pit of doubt, but only for a minute.

"This is her first visit to England, I believe," said the host. 'She arrived here a month ago."

"Indeed!" Adam Stone said nothing more. He rejoined Madame Poillard, and escorted her to the banqueting hall. Yes, she was a woman of brilliant accomplishments, a perfect listener, a charming conversationalist.

And while the other guests whispered among themselves, envying (and hating) the beautiful creature who had stolen the prize from under their very noses, Adam Stone's brain was working at lightning speed in the formulating of a trap whereby he might prove, to his own satisfaction, that Madame Poillard was the adventuress he believed her to be.

"Art? Yes, art fascinates me, Madame Poillard." They had wandered back to the room wherein the prints of the host were being exhibited. They found themselves alone. "Our host is an enthusiastic collector."

She was watching him as closely as he was watching her.

"They are of value, Mistaire Stone?" She raised her fan to indicate the prints.

He picked up an unframed print—a river scene.

"I'm afraid that my dear friend, Neville, doesn't know the value of this," he said, slowly, "or he would take more care of it."

She examined it, indifferently, then asked the question with her eyes.

"Worth twelve thousand, I should say," he said.

Her eyes opened wide. "That silly little picture?"

"Worth twelve thousand," he repeated.

They went back to the rest of the company.

Madame Poillard sang to the guests, she captivated them, and with truly Continental fervour, kissed the rose which Adam Stone presented to her as she stepped from the improvised platform.

"You have raised me very near to the skies, madame," he whispered, as they sat together in the ante-room an hour later. "The gift of song is a gift, indeed."

She spread the old Chinese fan attached to her wrist, and glanced coquettishly over the edge.

"They told me that the English were too cold for art; I do not think so now."

"Your voice will linger with me long after we part, Madame Poillard." He leaned towards her. She did not move.

Mr John Neville, walking past the open door with a guest, glanced in, and, seeing Adam Stone, arched his eyebrows.

"I fear that his bachelor days are nearing the end," he laughed.

Adam Stone had no eyes for other guests. Madame Poillard was the only woman in the world that evening. She, with the natural vanity of her sex, joyed in the belief that where other women had failed she had succeeded. The victory had been won so easily that she was thrown off her guard. He dazzled, hypnotised her, just as she believed she had dazzled and hypnotised him.

They, both of them, were engaged in a battle of wits. . .

"Some day, perhaps, you will honour my lonely house with your presence." His voice was low, and it vibrated pleasantly in her ears.

"Some day," she promised.

He sighed like a love-sick swain.

"Perhaps you have so many friends that your time——"

She lowered her eyes. "I have no friends," she told him; "no real friends."

He began to play fitfully with the Chinese fan as it rested on her knee. She moved it with a peculiarly suspicious gesture. He pretended to attach no significance to the incident, and resumed his flattery.

"My house is very lonely," he said, regretfully. "I think—think that my old friend, Neville, has taught me something to-night."

"How so?"

"This night of merriment. I shall hold a banquet at The Wilderness."

"The Wilderness! Your house?"

"I call it The Wilderness because it is so lonely."

"Poor, lonely man!" She was smiling into his eyes.

"You will come?" he pleaded.

"Certainement. I shall be honoured."

"And I," he whispered.

That night Adam Stone saw Madame Poillard into her car, then returned to say good-night to his host.

"Neville, it has been a wonderful night." They were alone in the study.

"For you especially," said Neville. "The fascinating Madame Poillard has conquered the iron heart."

For a second Adam Stone hesitated in doubt. He had made a discovery during the last hour. Should he tell his friend? No. Neville might spoil everything, but Adam Stone's breath came quickly as this thought flashed through his mind—Madame Poillard should not victimise John Neville.

"Neville, old friend, that is a wonderful collection of prints of yours."

"So, so. Take anyone that appeals to you."

"Thanks, Neville. I've already done so. The privilege of an old friend."

"You rascal!" laughingly. "Which one have you taken?"

"The unframed river scene by Dixton."

"Ho! Ho! My dear Stone, that is the 'Jonah' of the lot. Not worth five shillings."

Adam Stone said quickly—"I don't care what it may be worth to a collector. It pleased me, and I've slipped it into my bag. Thanks, Neville. You shall have anything there is in The Wilderness."

Not worth five shillings! The print was no larger than eight inches square. And he told Madame Poillard that it was worth twelve thousand!

On his way home in the car he smiled grimly as he recalled the conversation with Madame Poillard.

"I fancied that you had doubled it up and squeezed it into that big fan of yours," he said to himself. "But—but the edge peeped from your corsage. It was a battle of wits, my dear Madame Poillard, but I think that I won. . . Now for Jose's report. I wonder if she followed!"

Strolling Players.

And about the time that Adam Stone was sitting in the ante-room at John Neville's house, the brilliant Madame Poillard by his side, an old man, with long, straggling hair falling over his shoulders, a violin tucked under his left arm, was making his way back to the courtyard in the slums where he rented a room.

By his side was a little girl of eight or nine—a girl whose tattered clothes and dust-stained face could not hide the wondrous beauty of her eyes. Her shoes, like those of the old man, were broken at the toes; one toe peeped out like a mischievous elf. She wore no hat, so that the wanton wind made merry with her dark curls.

Strolling players! Age and childhood going down to the city hand in hand. Spring and winter laughing into each other's eyes, finding in each other's company a joy that passed all understanding. The old man's face, rugged and lined, held a beauty all its own.

The old man was known in these parts, for, now and then, he would be hailed—"Hullo, Tamarisk!" and he would reply—"I give you 'good evening,' friend," at the same time nodding his head, although it was to be doubted that he saw the speaker.

It had been a long, tiring day. They had tramped far, these two, but neither of them would confess weariness. The old man's bow arm ached, the tips of the fingers on the left hand were sore from pressure on the strings of the violin. The little girl had sung her few songs a hundred times, and she was hungry. At their last halting-place—"Our last concert of the evening, little sweetheart," the old man said—a kindly soul had taken from her store of provisions a crust of bread and given it to the child. She was eating this crust as she and Tamarisk wandered back to the home courtyard.

"It's a beautiful crust, Doady, and sweet as a nut."

"All bread is beautiful, little sweetheart. I call it God's fruit."

"You have such wonderful thoughts, Doady," munching the crust. "Did I sing well to-day?"

"Never better, little sweetheart. One day you will sing at the opera. You will be a great lady, a prima donna."

"With jewels, Doady?" Her big eyes were full of the light of eagerness.

"You will be a jewel in yourself," said old Tamarisk, "and men and women will come from all parts of the world to hear you sing. They will flatter you, they will strew flowers at your feet, they will listen to your voice as though they were listening to the songs of angels. And they will sob, just as I have sobbed to-day."

"Sobbed, dear Doady?"

"Yes, little sweetheart, because in your voice there is a note that I have never heard in the voice of any other person. It sinks right down to the very heart. . . . Yes, you will be a great singer, and, maybe, you will forget poor old Doady."

The munching ceased. She stopped him in the roadway. All the light went out of her eyes. She shook her head sternly.

"And now," she said, "you are a horrid old man. Kiss me, Doady—quickly, or I shall not sing again."

He drew her to him, there in the open roadway, and touched her brow with his thin lips.

"We're always quarrelling, little sweetheart," he said with mock regret.

"Always," she said. "I like you best when you tell me about the flowers and the fields that we are going to visit."

"On our great summer tour, little sweetheart."

"Sometimes," said the child, "I think it will never come. But you have described it so wonderfully that I feel I know all about it."

Again he stopped, and, taking his bow, he tapped the back of the violin after the manner of a teacher attracting the attention of a child at school.

"Then, tell me, little Joan, what's the difference between a cow getting up from the grass and a horse getting up?"

The child closed her eyes, and answered in the monotone of one who has committed a thing to memory.

"A cow gets up on her hind legs first; a horse on his forelegs first."

"Good," said the old man. "Now, why do toadstools grow in a ring?"

She sighed deeply. "It's no good, Doady," she said, shaking her head. "You've got me nodding this time."

He laughed, a low chuckling, delicious laugh as he clasped her hand again, and resumed the journey homeward.

"Wait till we go on our summer tour," he told her. "I'll show you some of the most wonderful things that God has made. I'll take you to the woods where real fairies live."

"Now you're pulling my leg, Doady."

"Joan, Joan, when did you begin to disbelieve old Doady?"

"When you show me a real fairy, Doady, I'll never doubt another word you say."

"Come, then," he said quickly. "I'll show you the most beautiful fairy that ever came to this earth. Close your eyes for one second while I polish the back of my old fiddle."

With an old bandanna handkerchief he rubbed the back of the violin till it shone like a mirror, the while the child kept her eyes tightly closed.

"Now, open them: look at that reflection. There's a fairy for you."

The child's face fell.

"You are so funny, Doady," she said sadly, adding, with a brighter note, "but you're such a dear."

He took her hand again, and together they set off for the courtyard. It had been a wonderfully successful day for them. Beneath the ragged coat of old Tamarisk, and tied to his belt, was a little leathern bag filled with the offerings of the public. They shared equally, these two, or rather they sat together at the table of an evening, counted out the money, and divided it into two piles, the old man saying—

"That's your own, my little Joan, and this shall be mine.'

But she knew, such was her precociousness, that every penny above his actual needs was set apart for her.

They were tired though very happy when they reached the courtyard. There was nothing within the court to inspire them, but, after all, it was home. Slum children were still playing at "checkers" on the flagstones. Slatternly women lolled in the doorways and on the steps. In the middle of the yard a crowd of men and women, slightly inebriated, were singing raucously to the music of a melodeon played by a shock-headed youth in one corner.

It was a strange company among whom Tamarisk and the beautiful child dwelt. Here was adversity, poverty, abandon; on the faces of some of the men there was the unmistakable stamp of criminality; in the dishevelled heads of the women, the arms akimbo, the voices coarse, there was all that is meant by indifference.

The singing ceased abruptly as the old man and the child made their appearance in the yard. A loud voice called—"Here's old Tamarisk and the little maid. Now, we shall have a concert."

In truth, these rough, uncultured people had come to love the old man and his little companion. Even when drink made them most reckless, when their voices were raised in oaths, the sudden appearance of either the old man or the child would cause a hush to fall. Men would turn away, hiding their faces from the child.

On this night, when the neighbours ceased their singing and called for the old man, he looked down at the child, as much as to say, "Shall we?" Then back again at the people.

"We've had a hard day, friends," he said, in his delightful sing-song voice, "and I'm afraid the little maid is just too tired."

"Just one song, old Tamarisk," a woman pleaded. "We ain't heard the maid for three days; seems like three years."

"Very tired," said Tamarisk again.

"And my man's come home," said the woman more pleadingly than ever.

Tamarisk knew what she meant by "home," for he said—

"Thank God for that, Mrs Peters. Now, I should like to have a word with Peters."

"Lord, he didn't do it,' said the woman. "And he's come home all broken up same as if they'd starved him in yonder."

She pushed one or two of the neighbours aside, so that a sort of avenue was formed, along which came Peters, the penitent, a thin, weazened man, still bearing the marks of servitude.

"Sing for us," pleaded the woman. "Peters, 'ee ain't heard a bloomin' note for three years, 'cept wot they gets in chapel. And there ain't no music there, you bet."

Old Tamarisk looked again at the child.

"I could sing easily, Doady," she whispered. "And—lower your head, Doady—when I'm a prima donna I shall let all these poor people come to the opera to hear me sing."

The old man made a sign to the men about him, and in an incredibly short while an old deal table was brought from one of the tenements and placed in the middle of the courtyard. There was loud cheering as old Tamarisk and the child climbed up. He tuned his fiddle, smoothed the back with the bandanna handkerchief, tightened the bow, then whispered to the child, "Are you ready, dearie?"

Silence fell. These rough people were not so uncultured that they could not appreciate the child's gift. For it was a gift. Old Tamarisk drew the bow slowly across the strings. A moment, and the child's voice was raised in song:—

"But I've got you, and you've got me,
So all the world is right,
For we're all the world to each other, daddy,
Dear daddy, good-night"

On the fringe of the crowd a boy, no older than the girl herself, was listening to the song the while his little heart throbbed with pride. Tony—just Tony—a slum boy whom nobody loved—unless it was Joan or old Tamarisk—would have laid down his life for the little singer.

Strangely does fate weave her web! Tony was destined to creep close into the lives of Joan and Adam Stone.

And while the child's voice was throbbing through the courtyard, while the notes of the violin were sobbing and sobbing, and while tears trickled furtively down sin-stained faces, the guests at the house of John Neville, of the firm of Stone & Neville, engineers, were holding high their goblets of wine, and cheering to the echo the singing of Madame Poillard.

Madame Poillard and the Lynx.

Jose, the dark-eyed, keen-witted daughter of old Spain, reached The Wilderness at dawn of the day following the banquet at the house of Mr John Neville. There was silence in the great white house; the household, with the exception of the master, being still adream. Jose, pretty, lithe, and fully appreciative of the trust placed in her, pressed the bell communicating with the study. Adam Stone himself opened the hall door.

"Any news, Jose?"

"Si, senor." She followed him up the stairs to the study, and gravely waited until he showed that he was ready to receive her report.

"Now, Jose, from the beginning."

Jose inclined her head. "I followed Madame Poillard to the Hotel Brux. She is staying there, but only for a little while. She is very elusive. There are many flats——"

"Her companions?"

"Only one, senor—Charles Darrell——"

"That's the name."

"Clever, resourceful. Known to his associates as The Lynx."

"Thief?"

'Of a different type from any thief I have ever heard about. To-day, he is, as you would say, an ordinary 'swell' thief; to-morrow he is a politician, a reformer, one who has the welfare of the public at heart. You meet him to-day, you would not recognise him to-morrow. He has brains. He can 'engineer' a bank robbery to-day, on the morrow he may be inaugurating a society for the welfare of lonely gentlewomen. A different name, a different disguise. Last night he dined with a member of the House of Commons."

"And you are certain that at one time in his career he was known as Charles Darrell?"

"Senor, I have spoken to his valet!"

"Thank you, Jose. You may go to your room and sleep. I was certain that I could rely on you."

She went, well-pleased. For the sake of that silver-haired man, she would lay down her life.

There will be another instalment of this story next week. Do not miss it.

Are You Troubled by ASTHMA?

Are you being almost suffocated by that horrid strangling cough? Are you kept awake night after night? Don't suffer longer, but get Potter's Asthma Cure. Gives instant relief, and works wonders in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and other lung troubles. *The best remedy for bronchitis of children.*

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is quite safe to use. It contains no opiates, and neither causes headaches nor bad after effects. It is so sure to give relief that you should accept Free Trial at once

Fill up form and you will receive a free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?" full of facts as to the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by chemists, herbalists and stores, for 1/-

Sign this Form To-day

To Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E1. Please send Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

"Sunday Post."

Our portrait is of Mrs. Elsworth, of 8 Elm Street, Huyton Quarry, nr. Liverpool, who writes:—

"For 16 years I have been a great sufferer from Ulcerated Varicose Veins. I have tried almost everything for them but could not get any relief. I tried doctors, have also been in the Hospital, but they were no good at all, so at last I thought I would try your Wonderful Medicine, Clarke's Blood Mixture, and only wish I had done so years ago; it would have saved me a lot of money, as I have had to lay up weeks at the time with them, and as soon as I got about would break down again. Now I am pleased, and more than thankful, I have not got one place open on my leg, it was most interesting to watch the sores heal up, besides taking the swelling away. I now enjoy a walk in the country, which I have not been able to do for years. When my friends have seen my leg they say what valuable medicine 'Clarke's Blood Mixture' must be, as at one time there was nothing but ulcers from the foot above the knee."

Clarke's Blood Mixture, by its remarkable blood purifying properties, relied upon to give speedy relief and permanent benefit in all cases of Eczema, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Boils, Pimples, Sores and Eruptions, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, &c. Don't mistake, and free from anything

ASK FOR AND SEE YOU GET

Clarke's Blood Mixture

"EVERYBODY'S BLOOD PURIFIER"

Of all Chemists and Stores. 2/9

Two soldiers from the Cowgained the Military Medal—Macpherson and Sergeant N The former belongs to D latter to Sandbank.

PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND GOSSIP OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

...tron Honoured.

...to by Lafayette.

Gordon Castle Auxiliary Hospital at Fochabers is one of the most up-to-date in Scotland. Miss Ethel Burgess, who has been three years matron of the institution, has received the Red Cross decoration. In recognition of her services to the hospital she has been presented with a gift by the Duke of Richmond and Gordons.

Popular Island Officer.

...utenant-Colonel Bryce Allan, ... Mull, who has been at home on ...ve, has been given the command of ...ional ammunition column of the ...Field Artillery. He is one of the ...rs of the Allan Line of steamers.

...utenant's Unique Experiences.

...For one not much over twenty Lieut. ...n MacRae, of the Gordons, has had ...e unique experiences within recent ... It will be recalled that on ...e of his wedding in London to the ... Miss Baillie of Dochfour, Inverness, ...bride was stricken with measles. The ...sts were assembled in church when ap...ed of what had happened. Then later ... Lieutenant was sent off to ...potamia for duty with the Flying ...ps. Now he is a prisoner in Turkish ...ds. Lieut. MacRae is the only son of ...t. J. Gilstrop MacRae of Balliemore ...Gleondonan.

INSIST ON HAVING
BORWICK'S
BAKING POWDER.
BEST, PUREST AND STRONGEST.
Avoid all cheap bulky packets and loose Baking Powder.

3D PER TABLET
FREEMANS REAL TURTLE EXTRACT
Freemans
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10,000
FREE BOTTLES
OF
CROSBY'S COUGH CURE
AND
10,000 FREE
"HEALTH GUIDES"

A Remarkable Offer is made to-day to the Public. A well-known firm have decided upon a Great Two-Fold Health Gift to the People.

...the cold, damp days are now approaching, ...practically an epidemic of coughs and colds. ...Proprietors have decided to distribute a Free ...Bottle of their famous Crosby's Cough ...a remedy which so marvellously and com...overcomes bad coughs, chest, throat, or ...troubles. They have also decided to issue ...Free copies of a remarkable 68-page ...Guide,

"The Anti-Lancet," written by Dr Rooke, ex...the causes and cure of all forms of disease, ...how in the home they may be effectively ...This book is a standard health work, ...home can afford to be without it.

BAD COUGH LEADS TO CONSUMPTION

...Cough Elixir" is an old-established, ...and proved remedy in all diseases of ...atory organs that affords immediate ...cases of—

1. Heavy, racking cough.
2. Difficulty in natural breathing.
3. Catarrhal conditions.
4. Wheezing noises in the throat.
5. Weak chest and sore throat.

...ds of grateful letters have been received ...proprietors of "Crosby's Cough Elixir." ...taken by people of all ages, from the ...children to the most infirm and ...of old men and women.

...have proved for yourself, without ...wonderful properties of Crosby's Cough ...further supplies may be obtained at all ...of Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's, ...Barrows, &c., &c., at 1s 3d, 3s, 5s, or ...the proprietors, Dr Rooke (Dept. 179), ...Leeds.

FREE COUGH CURE COUPON

To Dr. Charles Rooke, Ltd. (Dept. 179), Leeds.

Dear Sir,
Please send me a trial bottle of Crosby's Cough Elixir, also copy of the "Anti-Lancet." I enclose 2d stamps for postage.

Name .....
Address .....
.....

...y Post, 11/11/17.

A Dundee Soldier's Record.

A Dundee soldier, Gunner P. M'Namara, R.F.A., has been awarded the Military Medal on the third day in which he was in action.

Football Players Who Have Fallen.

A correspondent informs us that 86 players of international Rugby have fallen in the present war. Of this number, 26 belonged to Scotland, 22 to England, 14 to France, 10 to Wales, 8 to Ireland, 4 to South Africa, and 2 to New Zealand.

In the Bedroom.

The Lewis Food Production Committee held its last meeting in the bedroom of its chairman, ex-Provost Anderson, Stornoway, who had been laid up with a bad cold. The business was said to be urgent, hence this rather singular place of meeting.

Advance Man at the Lyric.

Mr Andrew Bell, who was the guest of the Rotary Club tha other day, is the dynamic force of the Y.M.C.A. in Glasgow. Every afternoon, free of charge, he has made it possible for 200 wounded Tommies to have a "tousy tea" at the Lyric Buildings. On Saturday night it is customary for about 500 soldiers and sailors to attend a concert in the building, the only passport of admission being the King's uniform.

A Notable Lady Novelist.

Mrs L. B. Walford has just published a very entertaining volume entitled "Recollections of a Novelist." She is the daughter of the late Sir John Colquhoun of Luss (author of "The Moor and the Loch") and a great-granddaughter of Sir John Sinclair of Ulbster, the Caithness baronet of Raeburn fame. Six of her grandaunts (Sinclairs) are said to have been each six feet in height.

Hengler's Again!

Mr Hengler has provided many water scenes at his famous circus in Sauchiehall Street, and it is quite appropriate that the title of his latest achievement should be "Many Waters" with settlers, gold diggers, Red Indians, and all. The story of the "Many Waters" which dried up, and forty years afterwards flowed down to the destruction of the white man in answer to the dying curse of the chief Indian, is founded on a legend, which Mr Hengler promises to portray with vivid reality.

Nine Years Provost.

Such is the proud record of Provost James Tannock, Dunoon, who this week enters upon his ninth year as Provost of the well-known Cowal health resort. The Provost would have retired earlier, but the insistent request of the other members has made him continue. He will retire next year on the completion of the three years' term of Councillorship. The Provost is a native of Ayrshire, and a large property-owner in Dunoon.

The Glass Eye and the Curio.

As a side light on the way the Kaiser was practically worshipped in Germany before the war, a well-known music hall artiste told me a curious story the other night. Before the war he was performing in Berlin, where he was asked to the house of a wealthy brewer, who had a glass eye. In the house the artiste's attention was attracted to the end of a cigar, which was lying on the mantelpiece, set on a gold tray, and covered over with a glass case, elaborately decorated. The artiste asked his host what it was. "You see, I have lost my eye," remarked the host. "Well, it occurred at a military manœuvre. While I was watching the proceedings the Kaiser passed in his carriage. He was so interested in what was going on he threw the stump of his cigar behind him. It struck me in the eye, and I had to get the eye removed. But I secured the cigar. That's it!" And the brewer waved his hand proudly to the curio.

An Extended Visit to Scotland.

The Right Hon. Andrew Fisher, High Commissioner for Australia, has returned to London after an extended visit to shipbuilding and munition works in Scotland.

Golf Up-to-Date.

The other week a story was related of two aviators in the west "coming down" to play football. I have just heard of a quartette of airmen coming from the clouds to play a "foursome" in the same district.

A Noble V.C. Reported Wounded.

Major the Earl of Dunmore, V.C., is reported wounded in action. He is proprietor of the large and picturesque estate of South Harris, Inverness-shire, and his wife is a daughter of Major Kemble of Knock, Isle of Skye. He is a distinguished soldier, and a veteran of many wars.

A Unique Role.

Mr Cedard, the King's chef, has just been giving a demonstration of economical cookery Apprenticed on the Continent, he toiled in many hotels and restaurants abroad. It was while chef at Bute House, however that he gained the plum of the culinary profession His brilliant menus at Royal dinners gained for him his present job at Buckingham Palace.

Back Again!

A Red Cross worker relates an interesting coincidence that came to his knowledge the other day. A wounded soldier he was carrying from an ambulance train asked, "Where am I going?" When told "To Stobhill," he smiled and remarked, "Funny; I was there the last time." Then he asked about the ward. When informed it was C—— he almost exploded. It was the same ward of the same hospital he had left fifteen months ago!

Looking After the Boys.

Mr Harry F. Ashton, the manager of the Glasgow Theatre Royal, has hit on a novel scheme for providing soldiers' comforts. Although busy enough with the preparation for the Royal pantomime, Mr Ashton has found time to look after the members of his staff who are doing their bit. From the proceeds of the sale of photographs taken by him of the staff at the Royal he has been able to despatch parcels containing thirty-four useful articles to the twenty-eight employees in the fighting line, and he tells me this is only the forerunner of others to follow.

Eight Miles for a Refresher.

The people of the village of Carrick, on Lochgoil, will in future have to travel eight miles if during the winter months they desire an alcoholic refreshment. The only licensed house in the place has been closed for the winter months on the plea of war conditions, but the stipulation has been made that the hotelkeeper must open for a fortnight at the New Year in order to give the people of the district an opportunity of "buying their bottle" and holding festivities if they so desire, as in the days of yore.

An Unexpected Interlude.

There are some people who always do the wrong thing! The other night a woman of this type entered a church in Glasgow accompanied by a dog, which she fastened to a pew. But in the midst of an eloquent address from a divinity professor the dog began to assert its dogmatic beliefs in the injustice of its particular lot at the moment, and barked loudly and long. The astonishment of the orator can be imagined. The disturber of the peace was thereafter forcibly ejected, much to the amusement of the gathering.

Mrs Orr of Airdrie.

Photo by Lafayette.

No town in the Black Country has contributed more in men, money, and munitions than Airdrie. The Hon. Mrs Orr, wife of the Provost, has done a great deal of work in the interests of the dependants of soldiers and sailors, and it is widely recognised. Now Mrs Orr is busily engaged in the administration of the local branch of the Red Cross Society.

Off to Italy Again.

Sir Alexander Ogston of Glendavon, Professor of Surgery at Aberdeen University, who has done so much practical work on the battlefields and hospitals in the Soudan, in South Africa, and on the Italian front in the present hostilities, is off to Italy once more, because he feels there is a call for his services there.

A Knight and a J.P.

Sir William Coats Cross, one of the new J.P.s for Glasgow, is a director of the well-known firm of seedsmen, and a major of the Lanarkshire Yeomanry. A versatile Rugby boy, his father represented the Camlachie Division for many years, and fought strenuously for the abolition of the missive system.

An Accomplished Lady Angler.

On the closing day of the angling season the Hon. Mrs Wyndham, Beaufort Castle (sister of Lady Lovat), fished the River Beauly, and landed a salmon of 10 lbs. as well as a grilse of 6 lbs. A few weeks ago she secured the heaviest salmon of the year, a beautiful and symmetrical fish, scaling 30 lbs. It was 42 inches in length, and gave splendid play.

Jasper in the Hebrides.

We are told by a geologist who has returned from the Hebrides that jasper of much beauty and value occurs in the island of Rhum. It forms fast rocks towards the summit of the mountain, and masses of it abound on the beach below. It is of bright green colour, with a degree of transparency, and receives a very fine polish.

Glasgow's New Provost.

The new Lord Provost of Glasgow won his spurs in public life in the Dumbarton County Council, of which he was the convener. "J. W." has always taken an absorbing interest in the public health, and has brought the hospitals of the city up to a high state of efficiency. He is principal of Messrs J W. Stewart & Co., the well-known chartered accountants.

"Legalised Poaching."

Are rabbits another game to become everybody's property? That will certainly happen if the Dundee Food Control Committte is going to have its way. This body has resolved to suggest to the Food Controller that during the remainder of the war the game laws should be entirely suspended in the public interest. Farmers are said to contemplate with some apprehension the idea of "legalised poaching."

The Glasgow Royal Panto.

I am informed there is to be an innovation at the Royal pantomime this year. In addition to the charming Daisy Dormer as Cinderella we are to have two principal boys. Marie Brayman has been secured for the part of the Prince, which is usually accepted as the principal boy's part, but Messrs Howard and Wyndham have also engaged Mona Magnet as a principal in the part of Dandini. Miss Magnet, who is only twenty-one years of age, is described as one of the cleverest girls on the music-hall stage.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS APPEARING IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) **Fred Barnes at the King's Theatre, Dundee.** (2) **Mdlle. Margo, the Mirthful Mystic, at the Edinburgh Empire.** (3) **May Marton in "High Jinks" at the Royal Lyceum Theatre, Edinburgh.** (4) **Tom E. Newell at the Glasgow Empire.** (5) **Molly Tremaine in "Damaged Goods" at the King's Theatre, Glasgow.**

EMPIRE, GLASGOW.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
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In Sir Thomas Dunlop's list of Justices of the Peace for Glasgow there are no fewer than five D.S.O.s. Of these, Lieut. Colonel A. A. Kennedy has seen considerable service with the Scottish Rifles, was severely wounded on the western front, and has made a rapid recovery. Lieut.-Colonel Anderson is commanding a battalion of the H.L.I. in Egypt. Lieut.-Colonel Menzies has had a long connection with the Glasgow Highlanders, and at present commands the battalion in France Lieutenant Norman Macleod distinguished himself at Loos, while Lieutenant John M'Kie, the popular Springburn physician, has rendered excellent service to the troops since the outbreak of war.

KILLIE GOING STRONG AGAIN FOR THE FLAG

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

PARTICK THISTLE,	1	FALKIRK, ...	0
CELTIC, ...	1	HAMILTON ACAD.,	0
HEARTS, ...	0	RANGERS, ...	3
AIRDRIEONIANS, ..	0	KILMARNOCK, ..	1
MORTON, ...	2	QUEEN'S PARK, ..	1
THIRD LANARK, ..	1	HIBERNIAN, ...	0
ST MIRREN, ...	3	CLYDEBANK, ...	1
AYR UNITED, ...	0	DUMBARTON, ...	1
MOTHERWELL, ..	1	CLYDE, ...	3

LOFTUS CUP.

DUNDEE HIBS, ...	1	DUNDEE, ...	1

WESTERN CUP.

ARTHURLIE, ...	2	ALBION ROVERS,	0

WESTERN LEAGUE.

VALE OF LEVEN, ..	0	JOHNSTONE, ...	2
DUMBARTON HARP	1	RENTON, ...	1
STEVENSTON U., ..	1	ABERCORN, ...	1

EASTERN LEAGUE.

ARMADALE, ...	2	DUNFERMLINE A.,	2
COWDENBEATH, ..	0	EAST FIFE, ...	1

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

OLDHAM ATH., ..	1	EVERTON, ...	3
SOUTHPORT C., ...	0	BLACKPOOL, ...	2
STOCKPORT, ...	2	BURSLEM P.V., ...	2
LIVERPOOL, ...	2	MANCHESTER C., ..	0
BURY, ...	2	ROCHDALE, ...	1
BURNLEY, ...	1	PRESTON N.E., ...	2
MANCHESTER U.,	1	BOLTON WAN., ...	3
STOKE, ...	16	BLACKBURN ROV.,	0

Midland Section.

HULL CITY, ...	3	ROTHERHAM, ...	1
SHEFFIELD UTD.,	6	NOTTS COUNTY, ..	1
LEICESTER FOSSE,	4	LINCOLN CITY, ..	0
LEEDS CITY, ...	1	BIRMINGHAM, ...	0
NOTTS FOREST, ..	5	GRIMSBY TOWN, ..	0
BRADFORD, ...	1	HUDDERSFIELD, ..	2
BARNSLEY, ...	3	SHEFFIELD WED.,	2

London Combination.

CLAPTON ORIENT,	1	WEST HAM U., ...	4
MILLWALL, ...	2	THE ARSENAL, ...	2
CHELSEA, ...	0	CRYSTAL PAL., ..	1
TOTTENHAM H., ..	6	BRENTFORD, ...	1
Q.P. RANGERS, ...	2	FULHAM, ...	3

BELFAST AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

GLENTORAN, ...	2	DISTILLERY, ...	0
GLENAVON, ...	1	BELFAST UTD., ..	0
LINFIELD, ...	3	CLIFTONVILLE, ..	1

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP—First Round.

DENNY HIBS, 3 (Mulholland and Keith 2); KILSYTH RANGERS, 0.

Second Round.

CLYDEBANK JUNIORS, 0; CROY CELTIC, 3 (Corberry, M'Devitt, and Cox).
BENBURB, 0; PETERSHILL, 3.
STEVENSTON THISTLE, 4 (Cunningham 2 and M'Laughlan 2); LUGAR BOSWELL, 2 (Murdoch and Gilroy).

GLASGOW NORTH-EASTERN CUP.

PARKHEAD, 0; CAMBUSLANG RANGERS, 0.
GLENCAIRN, 7; POLLOK, 1.
ASHFIELD, 12; TOWNHEAD CELTIC, 0.

LANARKSHIRE CUP.

LARKHALL THISTLE, 1 (Williamson); BEDLAY, 0.
BELLSHILL ATH., 3 (Mountenoy 2 and M'Gowan); CLELLAND, 0.
MORNINGSIDE THISTLE, 1 (Stevenson); NEWARTHILL THISTLE, 0.

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

STRATHCLYDE, 3 (Hair 3); SHETTLESTON, 0.
VALE OF CLYDE, 4 (Beattie, J. Love and W. Love 2); PERTHSHIRE, 0.

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

BURNBANK ATH., 1 (Wilson); PORT-GLASGOW, 0.
OATLANDS, 1; RENFREW JUNIORS, 7.

LOTHIANS LEAGUE.

BROXBURN ATH., 2 (Webster and Jackson); WINCHBURGH VIOLET, 2 (Tully and Cortner).
LEITH BENBURB, 5 (Williamson, Fairfoul, and Anderson 3); CIVIL SERVICE STROLLERS, 0.
NAVAL TEAM, 0; ROYAL ENGINEERS, 1 (Sutherland).
BATHGATE, 2; ARMY SERVICE, 2.

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT AMATEUR LEAGUE.

GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 7; TRAWLERS AND TRADERS, 0.
HALL & CO., 3; J. M. HENDERSON & CO., 2.
CHARLES LYON'S, 7; FERRYHILL FOUNDRY, 2.
HILTON, 4; DEPOT GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 1
DUTHIE'S, 1; RICHARD'S, LIMITED, 1.
HARPER'S, LIMITED, 3; J. LEWIS & SON, 0.
ROYAL ALBERT, 2; THISTLE, 0.
AULTON ROVERS 5; GLENWOOD, 2.
LINKSFIELD, 3; WINDSOR, 2.
MUGIEMOSS, 3; ROSE ATHLETIC, 1.

OTHER GAMES.

H.C.B. N.C.Os AND MEN, 4; H.C.B. OFFICERS, 0.
SIGNAL SERVICE, 2; R.F.A., 1.
QUEEN'S PARK STROLLERS, 5; THORNLIEBANK, 0.
CRAIGEND, 3; DUNASKIN, 3.
PUMPHERSTON, 1; POLTON COLLIERY, 1.
NETHERBERN, 2; BLANTYRE, 1.
BOYNESS UNITED, 9; WOODMUIR THISTLE, 0—Scottish Juvenile Cup.
GREENOCK LADYBURN, 4; ELDERSLIE A., 2—Renfrewshire Consolation Cup.
CARRONVALE, 1; LAURISTON VILLA, 1—Falkirk and District Cup.

TROUBLE ABOUT CELTIC PLAYER.

At a meeting of the Management Committee of the Belfast and District Football League, Mr W. H. Stewart (Distillery) in the chair, the Distillery Club reported Glentoran for signing W. Crone, inside right, stating that they had not been approached in the matter; that Crone was on their retained League list, and that they held his transfer from the Scottish club. Glentoran produced a letter from Mr Maley (Glasgow Celtic) granting them permission to play Crone, and they contended, further, that Distillery had only the loan of Crone from Glasgow Celtic for last season. After a lengthy discussion it was agreed to write Glasgow Celtic, asking why they had lent this player to Glentoran, seeing that they had already given his permanent League transfer to Distillery last year; and the matter was further left in the hands of Distillery and Glentoran to see if they can come to some agreement.

BLAIR, Rangers.

GREAT EXHIBITION OF GOALKEEPING AT AYR.

MASON SAVES THE ACADEMICALS FROM ANNIHILATION.

CRITICAL REVIEW OF ALL THE LEADING GAMES.

M'NAMEE, Hamilton.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Kilmarnock, ...	13	9	2	2	30	11	20
Morton, ...	13	8	4	3	25	13	19
Celtic, ...	11	9	2	0	23	10	18
Partick Thistle, ...	12	5	1	6	20	9	16
Rangers, ...	11	6	2	3	20	9	15
Motherwell, ...	13	6	5	6	25	22	15
Airdrieonians, ...	13	6	5	2	21	20	14
Dumbarton, ...	13	5	6	4	20	20	12
St. Mirren, ...	13	5	6	4	17	17	12
Clydebank, ...	13	5	6	2	20	24	12
Queen's Park, ...	13	4	6	3	21	27	11
Hamilton Acad., ...	13	4	7	2	16	24	10
Hearts, ...	13	5	8	0	12	28	10
Clyde, ...	12	4	6	2	18	23	10
Hibernian, ...	13	3	7	3	18	24	9
Falkirk, ...	13	3	7	3	13	23	9
Third Lanark, ...	13	3	8	2	17	24	8
Ayr United, ...	13	2	7	4	13	21	8

KILLIE STILL ON TOP.

AIRDRIEONIANS, 0; KILMARNOCK, 1.

First League game at Airdrie before a large attendance. The game was one of two extremes—Airdrie best first half, and Killie top-dogs the second. For a long period the 'Onians were positively aggressive; during which time Blair was much in the picture for brilliant goal saving. On one occasion Paterson finished a clever move over Airdrie's left, and slipped to Yarnall, and the latter drove straight and true, only to find Blair on the spot, and the latter saved at the expense of an unproductive corner. Donaldson, as usual, was all over the shop, defending and assailing like a Trojan. Kilmarnock did not strike their regular game till the closing half, and as a result the Airdrie goalkeeper was seldom called upon. The 'Onians gave a good display, but the stone-wall defence of Killie was more than they could overcome.

The interval found the scoring board unaltered, thanks to the strong defence of Blair and his backs.

During the closing half Kilmarnock found their bearings to some purpose, and the Airdrie goal was generally the scene of operations. In the first minute the League leaders scored from a corner off the cranium of Culley. From that on the Killie never looked back, while the 'Onians fairly "cracked," and gave their supporters nothing to enthuse over. The Airdrie keeper was a bit off colour, and his saving not quite up to the mark, and on two or three occasions it was with difficulty that he gathered the ball and saved from under the net. Hart had one pot shot worthy of note, which Blair safely negotiated. Killie held the whip hand till time was piped. Looking over the play a draw might have been a fitting finish. The winners were best served by Blair, Hamilton, Mitchell, Culley, and M'Phail. Best for Airdrie — Hart, Knox, Donaldson, Paterson, and Ranken.

Airdrieonians—Bernard; M'Donald and Watsoon; Kennedy, Knox, and Hart; Rankine, Anderson, Yarnall, Donaldson, and Paterson.
Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Henderson, J. Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, A. Goldie, and M'Phail.

"ACCIES" ESCAPE ANNIHILATION.

CELTIC, 1; HAMILTON ACCIES., 0.

Although they only won by the only goal scored, Celtic, at Parkhead, were never at any time in the least danger. It is not too much to say that Mason, in goal, saved Hamilton from annihilation, and he certainly had great support from his backs. He fisted, gathered, smothered, and kicked with the utmost confidence, but even the great defence could not keep out the sprightly Celtic forward line, which included M'Menemy, after a long absence, but which was without M'Coll, who is ill, and in hospital, M'Lean appearing at centre, and scoring the only goal. After an initial spurt, Hamilton were seldom near Shaw, who had little or nothing to do during the first half. Hamilton's forwards were all at sixes and sevens, and time and again were set going by their halfbacks, only to be pulled up long before they reached Shaw. M'Atee broke away with a clear field, and closed in, but M'Allister raced across and blocked what would have been a terrific shot. Mason saved brilliantly from M'Menemy. Then came Hamilton's only dangerous raid. Cringan, on the goal line, kicked out, with Shaw beaten. Next Kelly let fly, and Shaw foozled past the post. The corner kick was cleared, and with it really ended Celtic's danger. From then right on they were masters. Only Mason was miraculous. On one occasion, when M'Lean broke through, the keeper threw himself at the centre's feet, and not only blocked the shot, but fielded and cleared brilliantly; and a few seconds later he saved a four-yards shot from Browning at the other post. But it was too much to expect that he could keep his end up against such an attack; and the goal came at last, after a continuous bombardment for fifteen minutes, M'Lean heading through off Mason's hands.

With the wind in the second half, Hamilton did a little better, but they never looked like scoring. Celts pressed practically all the time, but again Mason and his backs were stonewallers. Even a penalty kick Mason saved from Dodds, and saved again from him. The post had the next shot, and Mason ultimately cleared by tipping over the bar a drive from Gallagher. For the winners, M'Nair, Dodds, Cringan, Brown, and all the forwards were best. For Hamilton, Mason, M'Allister, Miller, and Macnamee were the pick.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; M'Master, Cringan, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Lean, M'Menemy, and Browning.
Hamilton Academicals.—Mason; M'Allister and Miller; Purdie, M'Namee, and M'Lennan; M'Neil, Murphy, Graham, Kelly, and Greenhorn.

DUMBARTON'S LUCKY DAY.

AYR UNITED, 0; DUMBARTON, 1.

Dumbarton were the luckiest team going to secure the points at Somerset Park, where 26 00. spectators assembled. The game was not many minutes old till Ayr United forwards were swarming round Miller's charge, and three times in as many minutes shots were sent behind which should have taken effect. Dumbarton severely tested Bell and company, and in ten minutes Ritchie headed through off a splendid pass by Thom. There was plenty for the spectators to enthuse over. The "Sons'" defence was continually under pressure, and M'Laughlin, Thomson, and Shankley had the vilest of luck at close quarters, while a shot from Crosbie crashed against the upright. Failing to make use of four corners, Ayr had to cross over one goal down.

MILLER, Dumbarton.

The Ayr pressure was even more pronounced in the second half, and Thomson, ever prominent, gave M'Naughton a chance, which should have meant the equaliser, but the winger finished poorly. Miller, in Dumbarton goal, had a lively time, and to his credit, be it said, he repelled and cleared shots which might have beaten any keeper. It was the greatest exhibition of goal-keeping seen at Somerset Park for many a long day. Dumbarton may thank their stars they have such a grand performer between the sticks, while the Ayr forwards had the vilest of luck at times. Their play, all the same, left much to be desired. Dumbarton backs put up a great defence. All the halves did well, with Durnan the pick. For the losers, Brock, M'Laughlin, Middleton, and Thomson were best.

Ayr United—Lock; Bell and Brock; Hay, Hardie, and M'Laughlan; Middleton, Crosbie, Thomson, Shankley, and M'Naughton.
Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Marshall; Wilson, Durnin, and Gunn; Ritchie, Trotter, M'Culloch, Finnie, and Thom.

CARRIED OFF AT CATHKIN.

THIRD LANARK, 1; HIBERNIAN, 0.

LEMMLETON, Hibs.

The unfortunate element in the Cathkin game was minor accidents to Bennie, Brown, and Meaney, the latter having to be carried off five minutes from the end. The whimsical element was Walker's attempt on Gordon to get some of his own back, and the destructive element was Davie M'Lean's shooting. The Hibs' manager was at his wits' end waiting for M'Manus and Kilpatrick, and "subs" had to be conscripted. It was a game of level pegging all through, and the Capital side were unfortunate not to share in a divide. Thirds started with a bang, and M'Lean got a good drive in, but this was followed by a bad miss from Aitken. Meaney shot over, and again scraped the bar, and Templeton brought off a double save under difficulties. Robb holds a sure clutch, as was seen when M'Candless was well through for the first count. With Brown off and half time closing in, Thirds got off in a bright movement. Walker, Bennie, and Bissett were the participators, and M'Lean clinched a cross from his outside pal, and gave Templeton no chance with a hard drive close in. The Warriors held the only goal lead at the turn.

Hibs' feature in the second half was Borthwick's long reach, Gordon's tenacity of purpose, and the singular ineffectiveness of the Hibs' "midget" inside men. More than once this half Robb's cleverness, with a spice of luck, kept out the eager Hibs. M'Candless had an effort equal only to M'Lean's, which Robb scraped clear at the base. M'Lean's worth lay in the power of his shots; otherwise he was a lame duck. He had a couple of grand efforts, Templeton being in luck to be on the spot. Hibs' rally for the equaliser was great, but it failed to materialise, and though defeated the "Greens" were not disgraced. For Third Lanark, Robb did everything cleverly. M'Cormack was the better back, Walker the outstanding half, while forward the right wing excelled; but Thirds carried no finisher bar M'Lean. The Hibs' best were Templeton, Borthwick, Gordon W. Smith, Meaney, and M'Candless. Attendance, 6000.

Third Lanark—Robb; M'Cormack and Brown; Walker, Hannah, and M'Laughlan; Bissett, Bennie, M'Lean, Thomson, and Aitken.
Hibernians—Templeton; Borthwick and Dornan; Kerr, Paterson, and Gordon; W. Smith, Meaney, Miller, Meir, and M'Candless.

ILL-FEELING AT FIR PARK

MOTHERWELL, 1; CLYDE, 3.

While Clyde obtained a decisive victory at Motherwell—a victory in the last five minutes of the game—there was really little to choose between the teams. If anything, Motherwell had better scoring chances, but frittered away their opportunities in tantalising fashion. Ferguson's reappearance gladdened the hearts of local supporters at the outset. His play, however, was disappointing in the extreme, and but for Motherwell's only point, which he shot in after half an hour's play, the Motherwell forwards did little else throughout the game. In marked contrast the Clyde team took advantage of everything which came their way, and their robust and virile play in all departments was deservedly rewarded. The predominating feature was the defensive play of both elevens. Clyde's pair accounted for the Motherwell's forwards, while for Motherwell Dinsmuir was vigorous to rashness, and M'Skimming not by any means himself. It was quite half an hour before scoring took place, Ferguson netting for Motherwell, followed five minutes later by M'Gowan for the Clyde with the best goal of the match, he beating Rundell with a splendid shot as a result of a miskick by M'Skimming.

The teams crossed over level, and it was a case of evens all till the last few minutes of the game, when M'Gowan again found the mark for Clyde. A mistake by Motherwell defence allowed Watson to bang into Motherwell goal. Rundell grappled, and, when on the ground, threw out the leather, but the referee ultimately awarded a point. In the closing stages play was somewhat lowered by a display of feeling, not at all necessary. While the scoring flatters Clyde the winners deserved the points for go-ahead play. They were splendidly served by their intermediate department, while their extreme wingers and centre were the pick of the forward division. Motherwell played in slipshod manner throughout. Rundell, Dunsmuir, and the halves were good, while Morgan was the only forward player up to form.

Motherwell—Rundell; Dunsmuir and M'Skimming; M'Stey, M'Intosh, and Stewart; Reid, Rankin, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.
Clyde—Shingleton; M'Lellan and Thorpe; Watson, Cowan, and Cameron; Morris, Hamilton, M'Gowan, Chambers, and Armstrong.

RANGERS' FINE WIN.

RANGERS, 3; HEARTS, 0.

Only the most morbid of the Hearts' supporters could have grudged the Rangers the victory at Tynecastle. There were lacking in the Hearts' forward department the essential qualities for a win. As compared with the Rangers' front line, they were a poor lot. This weakness put the brunt of the work on the Tynecastle defence, and the lack of support to that division made all the difference between victory and defeat. The old Hearts' intermediate formation, Nellies, Mercer, and Ross, were again to the fore, and they bore the brunt of the struggle. Throughout the first half they did well, and it is to their credit, along with the valiant help of Kiernan and Black, that the first half finished with no scoring. It does not follow that Hearts had not a look-in. Sinclair and Sharp had quite good tries, but these did not materialise. They found Blair on the top of his form, and M'Kenna a stickler throughout.

Gordon, at centre, was very little in evidence till after the interval, when he shook off the presence of Mercer and scored a well-taken goal. He was left unwatched, and took his chance with promptitude; but he excelled his effort ten minutes later by counting with a left-footer when the Hearts' defence expected him to pass the leather to the wings. Latterly Bob Mercer gave the Ibrox custodian a swift ball, which several players and many spectators held had passed over the line before being cleared. The referee, however, would not allow the Hearts' claim, and later Archibald augmented the Rangers' total with a goal from thirty yards' range. Cairns at this moment was lying on the field, apparently injured, and the Hearts' players hung back on that account. Rangers were the better side, and deserved the points. Their defence was steady, Blair in particular kicking a fine ball. Bowie and Archibald were the better of the Ibrox wings. Kiernan, Black, Mercer, and Ross can be singled out in the Hearts' defence; and Sharp and Sinclair in the forward line were the only players worthy of mention.

Hearts—Black; Kiernan and M'Intosh; Nellies, Mercer, and Ross; Sinclair, Miller, Newbigging, Sharp, and Gibson.
Rangers—Hempsey; M'Queen and Blair; Purcell, Martin, and M'Kenna; Archibald, Bowie, Gordon, Cairns, and Lawson.

FALKIRK AT FIRHILL.

PARTICK THISTLE, 1; FALKIRK, 0.

Although Partick Thistle secured the points through a fluky goal against Falkirk, at Firhill, they deserved to win. They were the better team. Everybody was eager to see Jocky Simpson on the ball, and when he did get on it, he made good use, striking the top of the bar with a high shot. It paid Falkirk to feed Simpson again he beat M'Mullan and [illegible]. This should have meant a goal, but Main and Main between them missed [illegible] a lot off for the Thistle, who had [illegible] the length of Allan for a time. [illegible] had the first real shot, and then Main crossed an innocent looking ball which [illegible] lifted and—kicked it against [illegible] the ball rolled into the net. [illegible] Allan doesn't often make mistakes but was a vital one. The "Bairns" got better of M'Mullan time and again, but inside men failed entirely. Not [illegible] not a decent shot in the first half [illegible] in the visitors' favour.

Curiously enough both teams made same mistake in the second period. [illegible] kirk's fault was in not following [illegible] Simpson with the ball, and the Thistle defence erred in persisting to [illegible] to Marshall, who could not get in a decent cross. M'Leod was the star [illegible] and he and M'Millan were [illegible] keep out the eager Thistle forwards. Harris was only once through in half an hour, and the only shot Allan had to deal with was from Ward. Hamilton played brilliantly, and Main was never in it; neither was Gibbons nor M'Cann. Adams and Bulloch kicked [illegible]. Bowie, and Harris all tried Allan, who was lucky in getting his foot on the ball first named. Then Falkirk [illegible] and if Main had not made the mistake trying to walk through instead of passing to M'Culloch they might have counted. It was only five minutes from the finish the Thistle superiority was strongly manifested, and they ought to have scored again. Much praise cannot be paid to M'Millan and M'Leod, and Comrie looked well as goal-scorer Harris. It was a great pity they did not feed Jocky Simpson. He seemed to have the measure of M'Millan, Hamilton and Joe Harris alone in the Thistle defence. Ward was the [illegible] the home forwards.

Partick Thistle—Bruce; Adams and Bulloch; Harris, Hamilton, and M'Mullan; Main, M'Ewan, N. Harris, Gray, and Bowie.
Falkirk—Allan; M'Millan and M'Leod; Comrie, and Harvey; Simpson, Gibbons, M'Culloch, and Murphy.

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The competitor who gives the sixteen results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

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On the accompanying form you will find a list of sixteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, November 17.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

Strike out in black ink the name of the team you think will lose. Any other form of marking will disqualify your entry. If in your opinion the game will end in a draw, leave the names of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of a consolation prize will still hold.

Any number of entry forms may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of the description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED NOVEMBER 17.

Manchester C.	v.	Liverpool.
Bolton Wand.	v.	Manchester U.
Port Vale	v.	Stockport C
Preston N.E.	v.	Burnley
Birmingham	v.	Leeds City
Huddersfield T.	v.	Bradford.
Sheffield Wed.	v.	Barnsley
Notts County	v.	Sheffield U
West Ham U.	v.	Millwall.
Brentford	v.	Chelsea
Arsenal	v.	Tottenham H.
Clyde	v.	St Mirren.
Clydebank	v.	Third Lanark
Dumbarton	v.	Celtic.
Hibernians	v.	Morton.
Queen's Park	v.	Partick Thistle.

I enter this Competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for loss or non-delivery of any entry form unless we accept proof of postage as proof of delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with this competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify an entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, posted so that they reach us not later than first post on Wednesday, November 14.

Result of Contest—Matches Played Nov. 17.

No one correctly forecasted all the results in the above contest, but six competitors sent in lists showing three errors each. Our Commissioner of £10 is therefore divided among the following names and addresses being:—John [illegible], Saundens Street, Belfast; C. Davidson, [illegible] Terrace, Edinburgh; W. F. Taylor, [illegible] tage, Lauriston, Falkirk; S. Pearson, [illegible] Street, Barrow-in-Furness; A. [illegible], Vaughan Street, Shildon, R.S.O. Durham; James Appleby, Babiham Cottages, [illegible] Fife.

Jimmy Brownlie was at Cathkin [illegible]. The Walker Bros. (Cathkin bank) are still very much in [illegible]. Meaney (Hibs) is clever [illegible] but it tells against his effective

ANOTHER PAISLEY VICTORY.

T MIRREN, 3; CLYDEBANK, 1.

various occasions this season one has a prettier game at Love Street, but a harder one than that served up n Mirren and Clydebank yesterday. bank set the style of play, and their consists of long kicking and quick g. All the same, there were many ting features. St Mirren won on merits; nor can it be said that the flattered them, for in the closing there was only one team in the pic- and that was the Paisley lot. For ners Durward and Marshall were prominent, Durward especially. Higginbotham, and Lindsay con- ed much, especially in the second to the victory of their side. Calla- was the better back, with Brown and as keen as ever. Orrock and Logan just to the slow side at times. M'Lellan, was called at the last minute to fill at's place, did very well. M'Turk's e was one of the bright spots in the bank's display. Fullarton and Fer- in their vigorous and bustling play, capital assistance, and Travers, er, and Forrest made a formidable ack line. O'Kane led the forwards ly, and Neish, Brander, Short, and worked hard throughout. Scorers St Mirren—Durward, Marshall, and ghbotham. Clydebank—Short. At- ce, 10,000.

Mirren—M'Lellan; Orrock and Callaghan; Logan, and Walls; Higginbotham, Pringle, , Lindsay, and Durward.

bank—M'Turk; Fullarton and Ferguson; Forrest, and Travers; Neish, Brander, Short, and Croot.

MORTON'S SQUEAK.

ORTON, 2; QUEEN'S PARK, 1.

en's Park were the superior in speed kill to Morton at Greenock, and at one in the second half the chances of the ours pulling it off looked decidedly r. An ideal afternoon, and the attrac- nature of the fixture, drew 7000 specta- to Cappielow. At right back for Mor- Laws, of Fulham, in the absence of son and Seymour was also off. Queen's find only one change—R. Morton re- g at centre. In the first half both took matters easy, and there was g of the sparkling order about the Morton scored through M'Nab after minutes, an accurate centre by Grant neatly converted. Queen's had a on several occasions, and were gener- ed by the dapper outside left.

goal for the visitors nearly came, but not till a few minutes after the cross- that A. L. Morton got his chance. ing the ball, he dashed down the wing, beating all opposition, cleverly netted. their position seriously challenged, the leaders forced the pace. They were however, by a sterling defence, and, well supported, the Queen's vanguard ed out a number of raids, and Brad- and Ormonde had a busy time watching fleet-footed outside left winger. Steadi- at this juncture might have given the n's the lead. A rousing offensive by on resulted in Robertson getting home t which Duncan was unable to stop. rther addition to the score was im- nt, but the Queen's pluckily defended, returned losers by the odd goal. Or- e and Wright put in a power of work their side, and Robertson was not far eing the best forward. Gourlay and were a smart wing, but had little Ford and Inglis were lusty kickers, tackled successfully. The left half was nding, and Alan Morton carried off honours in a somewhat uneven front

ne—Bradford; Laws and Ormond; M'Intyre, t and M'Lean; Grant, Robertson, Gourlay, son and M'Nab.

en's Park—H. Duncan; J. Stevenson and A. A. Cowan, K. M'Kenzie, and D. M. Inglis; Aitken, E. J. Cresswell, R. Morton, W. and A. L. Morton.

THE LOFTUS CUP.

A DRAW AT DUNDEE.

DUNDEE, 1; DUNDEE HIBS, 1.

the home forwards not been so eager to they might have beaten the Hibs instead of drawing. It was one of those matches in defence generally dominated attack. Never- each side missed easy chances. Towards the of the second half a very unusual thing hap- When saving a stinger, Balfour had the pped out of his hands. It crossed about a hen the lines, and yet nobody could shoot it as empty goal. From a corner Taylor netted Dundee. Lamb also scored, but the point was ssed. M'Cabe broke away, and from his Gilligan levelled matters with a header. for Dundee were Anderson, Burns, Duffus, and Herron. Hibs were well served by their and halves.

Dundee—Anderson; Husson and Burns; Nairn, ar, and Duffus; Herron, Moyes, Taylor, Mur- and Lamb.

Dundee Hibs—Balfour; Thomson and Taylor; Bel- Dainty, and Fitchie; M'Cabe, Gilligan, , M'Culloch, and Brown.

WESTERN CUP.

CLEVER GAME AT BARRHEAD.

THURLIE, 2; ALBION ROVERS, 0.

Barrie Park had the biggest attendance of season, and Arthurlie finished the most in- ing game they have had by beating the ern League leaders to the tune of 2-0. It was ad match all through. There were no slack , and there were times when excitement fied both players and spectators. Crichton the opening goal for Arthurlie. Rovers' for- were smart, and played with great spirit, were well held by Arthurlie's defence. the second half Arthurlie added a second goal. place doing the trick from a scrimmage at the mouth. Till the end the advantage remained the home team, but they had to play for all were worth to keep this position. Bennett Doyle put in some fine work for the losing but their best man was Hudson in goal. For Stewart, M'Gregor, and Crichton were best in attack, and both backs were good.

£50 TROT.

Glasgow yesterday. There was an entry of and a capital sport was witnessed in all the In the first heat Katie G. beat the favourite, by a length, with only a head dividing and third. Details:—£50—First-Class Trot- ap—Distance one mile—Final—1 (£30) Katie G. (140); 2 (£7) Mr Meikle's (285); 3 (£3) Mr Mason's My Sonny. Also ran—Mr Houston's Miss Kenilwood Scullion's Agnes S. (105), and Miss Ormond (25). Betting—6 to 4 on Small 4 against Katie G, 6 to 1 Miss Kenil- and My Sonny, 10 to 1 Ormond, 20 to 1 Won by a length; a head divided second Time—2 min. 31 2-5 secs. Heat-win- £2 10s each.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Albion Rovers, ...	12	7	3	2	23	15	16
Dumbarton Harp, ..	13	6	5	2	25	18	14
Arthurlie, ...	11	6	4	1	21	20	13
Renton, ...	11	6	4	1	18	17	13
Stevenston United,	13	6	6	1	22	18	13
Abercorn, ...	13	3	5	5	15	19	11
Johnstone, ...	13	3	6	4	17	31	10
Vale of Leven, ...	12	3	7	2	16	19	8

STIFF STRUGGLE AT STEVENSTON.

STEVENSTON UTD., 1; ABERCORN, 1.

At Stevenston. There were twelfth hour changes on both sides. The opening half was in favour of the homesters, and had they accepted either opportunities there might have been a different result at the finish. Once Hamilton, on the Stevenston left, hit the upright with a fine effort, and from the rebound Howie failed to accept a golden opportunity.

The goal scored was left for the second half. Watson, on the Stevenston right, after good outfield play, sent across a swift oblique shot, which Mathie only partially cleared, and Howie, lying close in, found the net. Both goals were in turn visited, but the custodians were equal to all calls until Black, the Abercorn centre, was hauled within the dreaded area. From the penalty kick Smith put the teams on equal terms. The United tried to bring about the winning goal, but Abercorn, being just as determined to hold their own, brought the game to a close without further scoring.

RENTON DRAW AT DUMBARTON.

DUMBARTON HARP, 1; RENTON, 1.

Great interest was taken in the game between these county rivals at Meadow Park, a crowd of fully 2000 witnessing one of the most exciting games played on the pitch this season. In the first half both teams were equally matched, with the exception of a brief spell towards the interval, when Harp, with a little luck and some steadiness, should have counted. The midfield play of both could hardly have been better, the respective forwards serving up some splendid football, but the backs on both sides were strong men, Meldrum, for Harp, by his tackling and strong kicking, and Semple, for Renton, by his coolness and experience, were mainly responsible for neither side scoring.

Both teams played with great determination in the second portion. Likely chances went abegging for the want of a little steadiness. Renton's new goalkeeper, Campbell, of Benburb, made a favourable impression by the manner in which he dealt with shots from Watson and Ferguson this half. Just when it looked as if the game would end without scoring, Semple counted for Renton from a free kick, and Stewart managed to get the equaliser close on time from a scrimmage. Best for Harp were Meldrum, Watson, Johnstone, and Thomson, while the pick of Renton were Campbell, Semple, Haddow, and Ritchie.

VALE VANQUISHED AT HOME.

VALE OF LEVEN, 0; JOHNSTONE, 2.

Luck was all against the Levenside team, who introduced Hyslop, of Celtic, at centre half, instead of Durnan, who has gone over to Dumbarton. Vale did most of the pressing in the first half, but all their efforts to beat the Johnstone custodian were in vain. Two minutes from the interval, however Noble, the visitors' centre, counted with a low shot, the result of a clever pass from Gettins. Later the same player scored from a penalty.

Shortly afterwards Taylor had a penalty for the Vale, but failed to score. The home eleven's luck was out, and although they had frequently the better of the exchanges, they had to own defeat. For the visitors Smith gave a brilliant display in goal, while Caffray, Jamieson, and Noble were the other players of note. Wharrier, Clark, Hyslop, Dick, Speirs, and Taylor were most conspicuous for the Vale.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

EASTERN LEAGUE

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath, ...	10	6	2	2	22	8	14
Dundee, ...	10	6	3	1	23	22	13
Raith Rovers, ...	10	5	3	2	19	11	12
Armadale, ...	11	4	4	3	26	19	11
Dunfermline Ath., ..	9	3	5	1	18	23	7
East Fife, ...	9	3	5	1	6	19	7
Dundee Hibs, ...	11	2	7	2	10	24	6

MARVELLOUS GOALKEEPING.

ARMADALE, 2; DUNFERMLINE, 2.

Armadale had Dunfermline as visitors. The latter carried two substitutes, while Armadale had the assistance of Cringan, of Ayr United. The home team played uphill, and opened strongly, Hyde in particular giving the visitors' defence great trouble. Brandon, Bailey, and Thomson put up a capital fight. Then a long drive by Robertson let Smith and Duncan off. Smith gave W. Fisher a good cross, and he placed the ball in the net, Grant letting the ball slip through his fingers. Armadale pressed hard for the next fifteen minutes, without avail. Then the unexpected happened, Hyde giving Malcolm no chance. Dunfermline were now almost constantly defending, many fruitless corners accruing, while again and again the uprights and bar were struck, but Armadale was unable to add to their score. Interval, 1-1.

In the second half Dunfermline shaped better at the start, Reave leading two fine attacks. After this Armadale again were closely besieged, but the Dunfermline defence was magnificent, and Malcolm in goal, a regular marvel. Armadale had no luck. Five minutes from time Armadale took the lead through Auld, and just on time Lock equalised for Dunfermline, who were very lucky.

SHOCK FOR COWDEN.

EAST FIFE, 1; COWDENBEATH, 0.

Cowdenbeath received a shock in their game with East Fife. The men from the East deserved the spoil. To do them credit they gave a wonderfully fine display for a team so far down in the chart. Cowdenbeath have to be sympathised with. They started the game with nine men, Terris and Mackay failing to appear. One of the positions was fielled by Rowan, while later in the game Mackay took up his wonted place. In the circumstances the home team, who introduced a new centre, Tait, a junior from Thornliebank, did very well. It took East Fife some time to find their bearings. Once they got in touch with M'Kinlay, however, they were not long before they had him beaten. Cowdenbeath's defence was in a tangle, and Allan took advantage of the opportunity to score.

In the second half Cowdenbeath did most of the attacking, but could not penetrate the visitors' defence. Once, from a corner, it was thought that the equaliser had arrived, but the point was nullified for offside. The East Fife forwards were a go-ahead rather than a clever lot. Hamilton was always a source of danger, and Johnstone and Small were very useful wingers. Main, Bennett, and Allan were strong in defence. For Cowdenbeath, who were thus defeated on their own ground for the first time, Birrell, Ross, Muir, Kelly, and Gow rendered valuable service.

Cowdenbeath—M'Kinlay; Birrell and Penman; Ross, Gillespie, and Rowan; Gow, Muir, Tait, Mackay, and Kelly.

East Fife—Paterson; Bennett and Allan; Seath, Main, and Robertson; Johnstone, M'Mahon, Hamilton, A. Allan, and Smith.

100 YARDS' RACE AT CELTIC PARK.

A money 100 yards sprint between Kilpatrick, of the Edinburgh Hibs, and Feeny, from the Uddingston district, took place yesterday afternoon at Celtic Park. The Hib got well away, but Feeny caught him, and won comfortably. It was said that the stake money touched £100. The men had from the same quarter, and the race was to settle the claims of their respective supporters.

NAPS FOR NEXT WEEK.

BY THE COLONEL.

MANCHESTER, November 17.—Farewell Nursery—Beguilement colt, nap; if absent, Fatty. Offerton Handicap—Indian Feast, nap; if absent, Duncan. November Handicap—Aerobot, nap; if absent, Nisus. Lancashire Nursery—Not Much, nap; if absent, Buzz Off. Brackley Handicap—Ecurie, nap; if absent, Golly Eyes. Final Plate—Fizz-Bang, Miss Double—Not Much and Aerobot.

TRALEE.

MONDAY, November 12.—1.30—Green Button, nap; if absent, Cellar Glen. 2.0—Arnott's selected, nap; if absent, Barmecide. 2.30—Vobis, nap; if absent, Isle of Skye. 3.0—Irish Cheer, nap; if absent, The Baritone. 3.30—The Hun, nap; if absent, Moorefield. 4.0—Yours Only, nap; if absent, Spoil Five. Nap—Irish Cheer. Double—Irish Cheer and The Hun.

TUESDAY, November 13.—1.30—Gold Vein, nap; if absent, Fairlight. 2.0—I See, nap; if absent, Gainsthorpe. 2.30—Hippodamia, nap; if absent, Eclaireur. 3.0—Lautius, nap; if absent, Callan. 3.30—Trostan, nap; if absent, Princess Pat. 4.0—Hot Cap, nap; if absent, Mr Julia. Nap—Hot Cap. Double—Hot Cap and Gold Vein.

CROOM.

THURSDAY, November 15.—Croom Plate—Speranza, nap; if absent, Miss Rivers. Tory Hill Plate—Signum, nap; if absent, Reciprocate. Autumn Plate—Mozzel, nap; if absent, Callan. Alston Plate—Dooley Ooley, nap; if absent, Dark Collar. Toureen Plate—Callan, nap; if absent, Menlo. Nap—Mozzel. Double—Mozzel and Signum.

PHŒNIX PARK WINNERS.

1.30—The Non-Stayers' Plate.—General Villa (A. Dardis), 3-1, 1; Chelso (M. Beasy), 4-1, 2; Three-in-the-morning (E. M. Quirke), 6-1, 3. Seven ran.

2.0.—The Welter Plate—Sea Trout (H. Beasley), evens, 1; Patent (E. M. Quirke), 3-1, 2; Lady Langrum (J. Diner), 6-1, 3. Six ran.

2.30.—The Quicksten Plate.—Cimaron (M. Wing), 5-4, 1; Mount Lebanon (J. Clark), 7-1, 2; Brown Label (J. Donnelly), 7-1, 3. Eleven ran.

3.0—Five Furlong Selling Plate.—Glasebury (R. Riley), 7-1, 1; Trostan (E. M. Quirke), 8-1, 2; The Squire (J. Burns), 6-1, 3. Eleven ran.

3.30—The Selling Nursery Plate.—Shaunrelic (A. Dardis), 2-1, 1; Pegswood (N. Marriott), 7-4, 2; Steady Bill (T. Burns), 7-1, 3. Nine ran.

4.0—The Open Nursery Plate.—Gurteenahela (J. Harty), 5-1, 1; Edgar's Jewel (D. Ward), 3-1, 2; Volage Pet (J. Clark), 10-1, 3. Fifteen ran.

WHIPPETING.

EDINBURGH.

A 190 yards handicap for £10 prize-money was run off at Powderhall yesterday in thirty heats, second ties, and a final. About 200 dogs were entered. The finalists were:—Meek's (Meadowmill) Black Jess (33); Thomson's (Edinburgh) Primrose (30); Balgarnie's (Newton Grange) Butterfly (31); Jack's (Grangemouth) Come Away (33); Garrie's (Portobello) Army Chaplain (33). Result:—1 (£5) Army Chaplain. Others 10s each. Betting—6 to 4 against Black Jess, 2 to 1 Primrose, 7 to 2 Army Chapiain, 6 to 1 Come Away, 10 to 1 Butterfly. Won by a foot. Time, 10½ seconds.

GLASGOW.

Thirty-two heats were down for decision, the winners appearing in next week's final rounds. Heats filled well, and racing throughout was of the closest description. Winners of Heats:—M'Conway's Nellie (21), Frank's Maid of Erin (13½), Nisbet's Little By Little (8½), Smith's Silver Chain (9), Stirrat's Turgian (11), Hamson's Hustler (17), Bain's Newhouse Lass (29½), Wilson's Highflyer (13½), Kuden's Fanny (10), M'Lean's Kioria (22½), Davidson's Black Queen (18), Scott's Red Flag (18), Cameron's Paleface (22) and Smillie's Adam (27) (dead heat), King's Annie II. (20), Burke's Barbara (24), M'Lean's Florrie Ford (11½), Allan's Hoy (21½), Caulfield's Breadwinner (15½), Stanley's Maidie (29), Dougan's Greenhill Lass (25½), Tam's M'Callum Mhor (27), Thomson's Charlie (25), Marshall's Lady Bird (25), Dean's Sun Queen (17), Miller's Great Surprise (26), Hanlan's Knitsford (21) and Kerr's Peggy (22) (dead heat), Ross' Wee Nora (31½), —'s Wayward (26½), Anderson's Dido (9), Cuthbertson's Sea Queen (21½), Clark's Lasker (18½), Strain's Fearless (18½).

COATBRIDGE.

The weekly handicap took place yesterday. The programme opened with the finals in previous week's racing. Results:—First Semi-Final—1 Brown's Prince Albert (30); 2 Hendry's Hopeless (25). Second Semi-Final—1 Hendry's Tommy (27); 2 Knox's Cadorna (31). Third Semi-Final—1 Owen's Mary Jane (24); 2 Shearer's Nightshift (23). Final—1 Cadorna, 2 Tommy. Betting—6 to 1 Cadorna, 6 to 4 Tommy. The following were the winners in new handicap:—Turner's Missy (17), Duncan's Wee Tommy (17), Rae's Miss Agnes (30), Allan's Wee Danny (18), Irvine's Policeman (24), Nicol's Strolling Saint (31), Adam's Apple (28), Almond's Burn Blend (22), Owen's Sullivan (31), Mitchell's Wandering Boy (27), Leach's Highland Mary (14), Simpson's Chapelhall Girl (27), Docherty's Ragged Lass (32), Byrne's Silver Spray (30), Duffy's Cinderella (33), Burke's Miss Virginia (32), Mair's Fairybank (27), Watson's Fighting Mac (24), Murray's Kate II. (21), Crook's Rags (34), M'Cabe's Wee Lizzie (31), Dunlop's Bonnie Lassie (27), M'Ghie's Sawyer (26).

LOCHGELLY.

1 Canny Lass (Mr M'Lay, Lochgelly) (16½); 2 Just in Time (Mr Niven, Lochore) (18); 3 Poleen (Mr Shaw, Cardenden) (14); 4 Queen Elizabeth (Mr Paton, Lochgelly) (17½). Betting—3 to 1 on Canny Lass.

QUOITING.

A. Wighton (Bannockburn), 51; B. Carmichael (Redding), 39. £40 match at Falkirk.

Kilpatrick (Muirkirk), 61; Price (Annbank), 49. £30 match at Mauchline.

W. Walker (Falkirk), 61; Peter Connolly (Kilsyth), 57. £40 match at Banknock.

W. Kilpatrick (Rutherglen), 61; James Hamilton (Cambuslang), 57.—£20 match at Rutherglen.

Geo. M'Neill (New Stevenston), 61; W. Mackie (Stonehouse), 33. £60 match at Larkhall.

A. Heaps (Banknock), 61; Thomas Leishman (Tweehar), 54. £10 match at Kilsyth.

William Bone, Bankend, Coalburn, is forward with a challenge to play any man in Kirkmuirhill at 10 yards, conceding 10 shots, for £10. Cowie preferred.

Thomas Bain, Glenbuck, fancies himself against either James Barrie or David Moran, Muirkirk. He's willing to go 15 yards for £10. Reply through "Sunday Special."

Robert Wilson, of Polmont, is in earnest in accepting Dicky Bain's challenge. He asks him to send £1 to "Darkie" Davidson, of Douglas Water Club, and he will cover it at once. He names New Stevenston or any central place as the venue. Walkinshaw can have the same terms, but the "dust" must be laid.

The match between Walkinshaw and R. M'Bride is off. Walkinshaw is willing to play A. Nelson, Andrew Connell, R. Kirkwood, or John Durney for £50 a-side at 21 yards. Larkhall is named as the venue.

John M'Bride (East Calder) is forward with a challenge to Walkinshaw for New Year's Day at Burnbank for £25 a-side. Why not fix up the previous Saturday?

POWDERHALL PEDS.

The pedestrian events at Powderhall yesterday were the preliminary heats of a 60 yards dash, with 107 entries, and a mile race, for which there were 120 entries. Result of mile handicap:—1 (£5) J. Lindsay, Dreghorn (40); 2 (15s) R. White, Northgate (130); 3 (5s) T. Connolly, Whitburn (140). Betting—6 to 4 on Lindsay, 3 to 1 against Thomson, Musselburgh (120), 5 to 1 against White, 6 to 1 Connolly, 10 to 1 the others. Won by 35 yards, with a yard between second and third. Time—4 min. 28 secs. M'Crae, Banknock (10), backmarker, was an absentee.

BILLIARDS.

Cook (receives 5000), ...	10,261
Stevenson, ...	8,734

J. G. Barry seems to have lost favour at Crosshill.

WHAT IS THE CONDITION OF YOUR HAIR?

Test Free the Wonderful Effect of "Harlene Hair-Drill" in Promoting Hair-Health and Beauty.

1,000,000 COMPLETE TRIAL OUTFITS FREE TO-DAY

EVERY woman looks into the mirror, and there is every reason why she should, for Nature has given to woman the gift of beauty, and there are none who have received more of Nature's bounty than the "English Rose."

But the Hair! That is the crown of beauty, and special care is essential to maintain its fine quality, its strength, its gloss and lustre.

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The wide publicity in the Press and the recommendations of the public in promoting the popularity of "Harlene Hair Drill" have brought new hope and inspiration to thousands whose hair has become impoverished and unhealthy.

Healthy, radiant, abundant hair makes all the difference to woman's appearance (and man's too for that matter), and now you have the opportunity to try the "Harlene Hair-Drill" method of securing and maintaining hair-health and beauty free.

Millions of Free "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfits have found their way into the people's homes everywhere. Why not send for the four-fold Free Outfit to-day (see Coupon below.)

A short course of "Harlene Hair-Drill" will make a wonderful difference in your personal appearance. It strengthens the hair, improves its growth, removes scurf, dandruff, and greasiness, and is a remarkable aid to hairdressing.

TRY "HARLENE" FREE.

Two-minutes-a-day "Harlene Hair-Drill" will quickly restore your hair to its best. If you are troubled with **Scurf or Dandruff, Thin or Brittle Hair, Over-Greasiness of the Scalp, Splitting or Falling Hair,** you should obtain at once a Free Trial Outfit. All you have to do is to detach and post the Free "Gift Outfit" Coupon below, which is published for your convenience.

The Gift Parcel contains:

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food and Tonic for the hair.
2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp-cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Hair Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be dry.
4. A copy of the new edition of the "Hair Drill" Manual.

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Famous Actresses, Cinema Queens, and especially women workers in the munition establishments, in factories and offices, who have been worried over the condition of their hair—all have been particularly pleased with the wonderful results obtained from the practice of "Hair Drill."

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You will always be able to obtain future supplies of "Harlene" from your local Chemist at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 9d. per bottle (in solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, &c., in tins at 2s. 9d., with full directions as to use); "Uson" Brilliantine costs 1s. and 2s. 6d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, 1s. 1½d. per box of seven; single packets 2d. each.

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Limited, 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

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Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing outfit as announced. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above.

Sunday Post, 11/11/17.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

If your Chemist is sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s or 5s to The Laboratory, and Bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—Chronic Asthma of even 20 Years' Standing; Terrible Racking Bronchitis; Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had Failed; Blood Spitting; Difficult Breathing; Bronchial Catarrh; Quinsy; Croup; Pneumonia; Nasal Catarrh; Laryngitis; Racking Cough; Night Sweats; Choking Phlegm; Influenza; Emphysema.

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from Lung Trouble, and my doctor told me that I must be prepared for the end. Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and miraculously saved his life.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mr. T. W. Critchley, Stafford, tells a story which is being told day by day, and hour by hour, by tens of thousands in the British Isles, in fact, all over the world. Mr Critchley says in his plain, unvarnished story:—"Being a great sufferer from what my Doctor describes as Pulmonary Phthisis, in other words Consumption, I started taking 'LIQUFRUTA,' and am now just commencing my second bottle, but I have already begun to feel a new man, and it is 'LIQUFRUTA' that is making me so, and bringing this wonderful thing to pass. I have been very ill for well over six months, and nothing else could do the night sweats, weakness, terrible cough, and exhaustion any good. 'LIQUFRUTA' has brought all the nasty phlegm off my chest, and I do not cough anything like I used to do. My doctor told me when he saw me that my lungs were getting quite clear, and he said I shall soon be ready for work again; and I am a miner, and that is hard work." Just as in the case of this gentleman, no matter how long you have suffered, no matter if the trouble is Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, or Whooping Cough, no matter how many "remedies" you may have tried without avail, "LIQUFRUTA" THE MIGHTY HEALER will relieve or cure you if you will only give it a fair trial.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 530 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For abroad sufficient to cover postage must be added. For 2d. in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/- will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

General Allenby, who is commanding the British forces in Egypt, fought through the retreat from Mons and the Battle of the Marne, and after the Battle of the Aisne was promoted to the command of the Cavalry Corps. During the first Battle of Ypres he did great defensive work. He commanded the new Third Army on the Somme, and afterwards commanded the right wing of the British forces in the great Battle of Arras. He was transferred to Egypt in June.

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1917.

General Maude, who is in command in Mesopotamia, took a big part in resisting the rush of the Huns in 1914, and later he was invalided home, but was not long before he was in the thick of it again. He has already distinguished himself in the Baghdad area, and continues to make it hot for the Turks, for he is one of those men who persist in "making things hum."

WHERE THE TURKS ARE BEING ROUTED.

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The Turks are being routed in Palestine and Mesopotamia. Beersheba, a point of great strategic value on the railway leading northward to Asia Minor, was carried by the Anzac cavalry in a brilliant charge, and a big advance on the coast sector has brought Gaza into our possession. The Royal Navy, assisted by the French Navy, has bombarded the enemy communications near the coast, whilst the effect of our advances in Palestine has resulted in the whole Turkish army in this neighbourhood retreating. Simultaneously on the Tigris a dashing attack carried our troops over 20 miles beyond Samarra.

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